

VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.



REMNANTS!

REMNANTS!

REMNANTS!

SALE

REMNANTS!

REMNANTS!

REMNANTS!

THE GREAT RESIDUE SALE OF J. M. HIGH & CO., CONSISTING OF  
\$32,000 IN REMNANTS

Left from each department, begins on Tomorrow. REMNANTS! REMNANTS! Which must ABSOLUTELY be sold in six days at a price which means "MERELY A SONG."

75 per cent off

On 7 pieces Black Drapery Fish Nets, and now they go at 43 cents per yard.

10 pieces exquisite Evening Drapery Nets which were \$2.40 per yard, will sell quickly at 98 cents.

All our \$1.25 and \$1.50 elegant figured China Dress Silks in dark shades to go at 72c.

1,000 pieces handsome, stylish and lovely Silks in plains, plaids and fancies at just TEN CENTS ON THE DOLLAR. Come, take a look at us tomorrow.

2,000 yards evening shades in Surahs will go at 35 cents, and 10,000 yards dark colors at 20 cents. No competition is recognized by us. 25 pieces colored Dress Failles in pretty shadings at 60c; other houses (and we have also) sell this at \$1.50.

The manner in which we propose to conduct this great Remnant closing sale is such that all will be served promptly, and we desire our special customers to take an early advantage of its sacrifices, as to them we cater for continued patronage.

500 dress lengths in very fine colored suitings and Henriettas,

Reticketed! Remark! Rereduced!

At honestly just one-third former price. This sale will doubtless interest you.

210 remnants in very extra grades of best Black and Mourning Dress Goods offered at 33 per cent on the dollar.

Behold! How we dispose of this Great Remnant Stock! The most stupendous sale ever attempted in Atlanta, characterized by Bargains most wonderful, inducements most marvelous. The greatest destruction of values ever recorded. The purchasing power of the Eagle on your dollar five times its regular strength, made so necessarily to close out and be ready for fall.

The residue of our Table Damasks in white, half bleached and colored, are offered astonishingly low. 300 remnants extra fine Damasks, ranging from 1 1/2 to 4 yards, at your own reasonable price.

At 19 Cents.

Hotels, boarding houses and housewives are called to notice. 500 dozen extra fine Huck and Damask

Towels; regular 40c goods.

5,000 yards in dress lengths of French Fast Black Dress Lawns, really extra fine and good value at 35c. These remnants to close at 10c.

5,000 yards remnants of Challies will be offered at 2 1/2c yard.

10,000 yards beautiful Challies on bargain counter at 3 1/2c, worth 10c.

1,900 yards extra fine Lace-Striped Black Lawn at 15c, dress patterns only, worth 33c.

25 pieces 45-inch black French Lawn at 17 1/2c, worth 37 1/2c. Notice the width.

5,000 remnants of French Gingham at 9c.

At 5c—10,000 yards extra Super Congle Gingham; worth 10c.

Our 15c and 17 1/2c Gingham offered tomorrow at just 10c.

One big lot Sateen remnants offered at 5c. A bargain.

A large line French Sateens, in dress lengths, 13 1/2c.

At 8c—200 pieces Crown Sateens. Ask others the price.

Remnants in our great White Goods department to go tomorrow without reserve.

20,000 yards extra good value, in white India Linen, at 3c.

10,000 yards superb checked India Linen offered at 3 1/2c.

5,000 yards finer grades of same styles, in Lawns, at 5c.

3,700 yards elegant quality in

remnants representing our 20c, 25c

and 35c Lawns to close quick at 9c. 20 pieces dotted Swiss at a great sacrifice.

In Gents' Furnishings such as Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties and all sorts of Underwear we present many broken lines at most astonishingly low prices.

High's New York Mills Cotton 3 Ply Linen Bosom Reinforced Front and Back, 50c.

High's Peerless at 65c, the "peer" of any \$1 Atlanta shirt.

100,000 Collars, worth 20c, at 9c.

100 Fancy Silk Scarfs, the remnant lot of the season, slaughtered at 25c.

Gents' India Gauze Shirts in extra quality and perfect fit at 25c. Bargains everywhere in this department.

Grand Closing

Hosiery Sale.

Superb values; elegant bargains. 100,000 Ladies Light weight "Onyx" dyed, guaranteed stainless, at 25c.

50 dozen Ladies' Dropped Stitch Black Lisle Hose, "onyx" dyed. Warranted stainless, at 50c.

100 dozen Gents' Fast Black Socks, warranted "never to fade," at 25c.

100 dozen Misses' Fast Black plain light weight, warranted not to crock, at 25c.

The preceding Hosiery Specials

are most inviting to close; shrewd buyers.

300 Gold Head 26-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas at \$1.15 to close out.

125 left of those 26-inch Gloria Silk Oxidized silver handles, regular \$2.50 umbrellas, offered at \$1.75.

85—All that is left of those \$3.50 elegant umbrellas which sold so fast tendays ago, will close tomorrow at \$1.98.

50 Mourning Umbrellas offered very low. They were \$4, now \$2.90.

Special Sale of

Handkerchiefs.

Some startling bargains in pretty styles.

At 3-1-3c, 10,000 Ladies' Hemstitched Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs.

At 10 Cents.

200 dozen Gents' plain and fancy bordered Handkerchiefs, good styles, simply unmatchable.

At 25 Cents.

100 dozen Ladies' Thread Cambric Hemstitched Embroidered Handkerchiefs. The best Bargains in the city.

Wonderful!! Perfectly Grand!!

40 pieces new Plaid Black Lawns just opened; will be put before our patrons at 15c. Pretty styles, new patterns and actually 35c goods.

Second Floor Department.

Has special attractions for this week.

Silk and wool striped Blouses at \$1.73 each.

Elegant lace front Blouses for \$1.49; worth \$2.50 early in the season.

All wool flannel sailor Blouses in dark colors at \$1.75; cheap.

Repellent cloth, long Cloaks for traveling, \$3.75; worth \$8.50.

Taped bordered Lace Curtains at 97c per pair.

New lot of Lace Curtains just received, from 75c to \$8.50 per pair.

All Chenille Portiers at \$5 a pair.

Lace Curtain Scrim 4 1/2c per yard.

Curtain Poles with Brass Trim-mings at 39c each.

Full stock of Cashmere Scarfs and Shawls from 75c to \$2.50. Just the garment for early fall wear.

A big clearance in Fine Shoes.

Only two numbers for this day's notice. The most extraordinary bargains ever put before the public.

At \$4, we shall sell 1,000 pairs of ladies' best hand-turned, hand-sewed shoes. The best and most perfect bargain ever coming from us; regular price \$6.

At \$4.50, we offer men's hand-sewed shoes; all the latest lots. These are good and warranted to last. Regular price \$6.50.

"Take Care of Your Blood!"



The blood is the great medium by which life is sustained. A healthy condition of the blood is an armor against disease. An impure condition of the blood is an invitation to every known malady. See, therefore, that your blood is pure, and preserve the foundation of good health.

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT. Testimonials from all parts of the country. A remedy for general debility, nervous disorder, liver complaint, and all blood diseases. Sold by your druggist, and prepared by J. W. DANIEL, 30 Wall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

ORGANS. CLEARANCE SALE. 300 Fine Parlor Organs from \$25 to \$50. A WORD ABOUT PIANOS. \$50 SAVED. We have inside track on Pianos. Our \$225 Piano is sold by the largest dealers at \$275, and is worth it, too. No cheap pianos sold. Perfect and durable.

LUDDENBATES-SMITH-SWANNAN CO.

CHEAP

FINE SHOW CASES.

TERRY M'EG CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

CHEAP TICKETS

—TO—

ARKANSAS AND TEXAS

—VIA—

WESTERN & ATLANTIC R. R.

—AND—

MCKENZIE ROUTE!

One fare for round trip. Tickets sold July 20th, 21st and 22nd, good to return within thirty days stop overs allowed; through cars to Arkansas and Texas. No trouble to answer letters; write for rates and maps, etc. Mr. J. W. Hicks, passenger agent, leaves on the 30th in charge of party.

J. H. LATIMER,

CHARLES B. WALKER,

FRED D. BUSH,

General Ex. Agents, Atlanta, Ga.

July 6-20

BALLARD TRANSFER COMPANY.

Cheap hack rates. One-horse surrey or coupe one hour, 50c. Two-horse landau or carriage one hour, \$1. Give us a trial.

John A. Colvin, Superintendent. Telephone 205.

To Contractors and Builders

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR THE ERECTION of a framed barn and stables on the experimental farm, at Experiment, 1 1/2 miles north of Griffin, Ga., will be received until Saturday, August 2, 12 noon; working plans and specifications may be seen at the office of Bruce & Morgan, architects, Atlanta, Ga., and also at the office of Director R. J. Redding, at Experiment, Ga. The committee reserve the right to reject all bids. Proposals should be marked "Proposals for Barn and Stables," and addressed to the "Director of Experiment Station, Experiment, Ga."

R. J. REDDING, Director.

FELIX COLEPUT, Chairman Ex. Com. July 20 23 27

Cottage at Bar Harbor,

Just opened the fashionable "Louisburg," for sale or to let for season.

This cottage has nine rooms in the main building and four in the annex (kitchen). There is hot and cold water in the butler's pantry and in both bath-rooms.

The interior walls are all finished in hard wood, painted and paneled burlap, or floated plaster. There is about one-quarter acre of ground connected with the house.

The view from the dining-room windows, in N. E. cor. house, takes in the whole of Frenchman's bay, and from the second story piazzas a complete panorama may be had of the scenery in all directions.

The piazzas are ten feet deep and surround three sides of the first story and all four sides of the second story. The three bed-rooms in the first story are 17 feet square and 12 feet high. There are three communicating parlors 15 feet square. The second story is one large room used as nursery 30 feet square; will be made into two rooms if desired.

The dining-room is amply provided with cut glassware and canteen breakfast, dinner and supper service.

The house is handsomely furnished with Oriental rugs and portieres, artistic furniture, wrought iron lamps, andirons, etc.

DR. S. M. MILLER, une50 ft-thur sun 1309 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Denver State Lottery,

DENVER, COL.

60 More Prizes than any Other Company.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$7,500.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS EACH.

\$36,870 PAID EACH MONTH. Bank of Commerce Pays All Prizes. Address B. F. RHODUS, DENVER - - - COLORADO. July 16-3m-wed fri sun

PRIME BANK STOCK.

The American National Bank: OF DENVER, COLO.

THE SCHOOL AND CHURCH

SUPPLY COMPANY

Is a new combination of factories, publishers and importers to supply the southern trade direct from Atlanta at factory prices.

They furnish any school, college, church, bank, court or opera house lecture room, etc., with all styles or prices of furniture and suitable merchandise.

They guarantee prices, quality and satisfaction, and ask for only a chance to bid, or a trial order.

Address, V. E. ORR, General Manager, Atlanta, Ga.

July 6-dim

The Piedmont Exposition

OF 1890, AT ATLANTA, GA.

—COMMENCING—

OCTOBER 15th,

—AND CLOSING—

November 1st.

The Piedmont Exposition company is now prepared to receive applications of all kind of privileges to be sold, with the exception of gaming privileges, which are excluded under any and all circumstances.

Applications must be made in writing, clearly stating the object in question, and directed to JAMES R. WYLLIE, resident and General Manager, may 15 thurs sun st

\$10,000 Worth of Gas Fixtures!

That must be sold to reduce stock.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES FOR NEXT 20 DAYS

2 Light Fixtures and Globes from \$2.00 Up.

3 " " " " \$3.00 Up.

We will save you money. Call and see us.

Hunnicutt & Bellingrath.

—ne2c-dfrthurs sun tues

PASSENGER SCHEDULE

GEORGIA SOUTHERN & FLORIDA RAILROAD

SUWANEE RIVER ROUTE TO FLORIDA.

Taking Effect July 6, 1890. Standard Time. 90th Meridian.

GOING SOUTH.

Lv Macon, Union depot. 11 00 a m 7 00 p m 5 10 a m

Lv Cordele, junction S. A. & M. R. Ry. 1 30 p m 9 44 p m 1 00 p m

Lv Tifton, junction B. & W. R. Ry. 3 30 p m 11 18 p m 5 53 p m

Lv Tifton, " 3 30 p m 11 18 p m 5 53 p m

Lv Valdosta, junction S. F. & W. R. Ry. 5 08 p m 1 01 a m 10 40 a m

Lv Jasper, " 6 17 p m 2 11 a m 2 30 p m

Lv Lake City, junction F. C. & P. R. Ry. 7 25 p m 3 22 a m 5 20 p m

Lv Jacksonville, F. C. & P. depot. 6 35 a m

Ar Hampton, Junction F. C. & P. R. Ry. 9 14 p m 6 01 a m 9 14 p m

Ar Palatka, Union Depot. 10 40 p m 8 00 a m 10 40 p m

Ar St. Augustine via J. St. A. & H. R. R. Ry. 10 10 a m

GOING NORTH.

Lv St. Augustine via J. St. A. & H. R. R. Ry. 7 40 a m

Lv Palatka, Union Depot. 7 40 a m 7 10 p m 7 40 a m

Lv Jacksonville, F. C. & P. depot. 7 20 a m 7 50 p m

Lv Lake City, junction F. C. & P. R. Ry. 10 00 a m 10 40 p m 10 10 a m

Lv Jasper, " 11 05 a m 11 51 p m 12 40 a m

Lv Valdosta, junction S. F. & W. R. Ry. 12 12 p m 1 01 a m 3 03 p m

Lv Tifton, junction B. & W. R. Ry. 1 53 p m 2 30 a m 8 20 p m

Lv Tifton, " 2 08 p m 2 30 a m 5 00 a m

Lv Cordele, junction S. A. & M. R. Ry. 3 24 p m 4 01 a m 9 46 a m

Lv Macon, Union depot. 4 45 p m 6 30 a m 9 30 p m

New and elegant Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars on trains Nos. 3 and 4. All trains arrive and depart from Union depot, Macon, except No. 11 and 14, accommodation trains, which arrive and depart from Macon Junction.

J. T. HOGUE, Gen. Pass. Agt. A. C. KNAPP, Traffic Mgr. E. R. PATTERSON, Soliciting Agt., 6 Wall Street, Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

BATES & HALL,

STOCKS, BONDS and LOANS

14 WEST ALABAMA STREET.

WANTED—East Atlanta Land stock. Underwriters' Insurance stock, Merchants' Bank stock, Georgia Improvement stock, Southern Banking and Trust stock.







## AWAY DOWN SOUTH.

Scenes and Incidents of a Trip on the Georgia Southern.

Oh, it is delicious!

Just drifting away, drifting away!

Out of the oaks and the red hills we glide

along the Georgia Southern, and suddenly the

gloom of the forest and the dearth of the red

clay vanish, and hither and yon, woods, the

These engines must be built solely for speed,

for they skim along as light as a bird on

the wing, and a road bed that turns neither

to the right nor to the left, but

like a ray of summer sunshine flashed

along the corridors of the pines.

Far to the eastward as the eye can reach lie

these swelling ridges that seem to rise and

fall in all the mystic undulations of the gaunt,

gray-mantled billows of the deep.

Far to the westward as the eye can reach are

the brown-backed ridges, rising and falling—

the train seems standing still, so level is the

road—while the mighty legions of pines go

marching by with their glistening crests bend-

ing gracefully to the breeze.

Now the sweeping semi-circle of one of

those wonderful meadows, all abloom with

the golden glory of the trumpet flower; now

a pond of wine-colored water, where the

bright, green tassels of the cypress

trees mingle with the twining festoons

of the bamboo vines; now a broad level where

the grass grows so green and the trees so regu-

larly that you imagine you are crossing the

lawn of some great lordly owner; now a "footle-

toe"—a footle-toe—where the water is so

still, and a herd of fat cattle go scampering

away, kicking up their heels at the flying

train; now a great flock of sheep moving along

the crest of a distant ridge—

Oh, it is superb!

Even when we dash across the broad swath

of the cyclone and glance at the prostrate

forms of the trees that have been crossed

and piled in a fashion indescribable, there is still a

picturesqueness in the landscape, and I mur-

mur to myself:

"Old Joe Hooker, can't you come out of the

wilderness?"

There on an upturned clay root is perched a

patriarchal billy goat, with the breeze stealing

gently through his whiskers; and he wiggles his

tail, sniffs and snuffs and menaces the feeling

engine as much as to say: "I'm here first.

Stay where you are, and I'll stay where I am,

but if you start toward me I'll beat the inside

out of that headlight, and scatter your frag-

ments from here to the Allegheny river."

Right here I would like to put in a sugges-

tion to the authorities of the road. The cow-

catcher is all right. It will even pick up an

unwary salamander, and from that on up to

one of those long-horned, raw-boned-\$20-Jer-

seys-of-the-barrens, excepting the goat.

What they want is a goat-catcher. Why,

some of these lumbering and capricious will

leap up on the cow-catcher, and cocking an

eye at the engineer will bleat: "A-ah there!"

and then climbing the smokestack will dance

a horrid jig on the top of the stack, and

will caper along down the

roofs of the coaches, and turning

a double somersault, they leap from a train

running forty miles an hour, catch on their

feet with a "stay-ay there."

Here we came to the town of Seacombe, and

a picturesque place it is.

A few hundred feet stands the white

house in the shadow of the biggest sycamore

in Georgia. This ancient tree has been a

landmark for many generations, and many a

weary traveler, who has come a long distance

through the solitude among which the old

Union road meandered, has blessed the sight of

that sycamore and the well of cool, sweet

water hard by it; and the hospitality of the

lord of the manor.

Here are green fields of luscious corn and

rippling cotton, sugar cane and sweet potatoes;

and the thrift of the husbandman is rewarded

with most generous returns.

There are the remains of ancient

Evergreen. It had its day, and now

the town of Ashburn, with the roots of the

saw mill, the clutter of the saw mill, the

bustle of a young town, has taken its place.

If you will look out there you can see the big

bales of wool that have been brought in from

the great sheep country of the West.

Down yonder is a town in embryo. A skele-

ton saw mill with a tall pillar or post to

protect it from the elements, saving away for

its use. Like a caterpillar, it is crawling

for itself covering; and from that, other

houses will spring up, and thus the mammoth

industry becomes the center of a group, all of

which have been evolved from the pine trees

of the forest.

Here is Cyclotone, the model farm run by

the railroad company, the first and only thing

of the kind in the state. The picturesque

cottages look minute set against the back-

ground of the forest.

The fields on either side are burdened with

crops of melons, corn, cotton, sugar cane, peas,

potatoes, and everything else that you could

think of. The young orchard trees and the

grape vines are growing beautifully, and the

black Jerseys and other fine stock add to the

interesting features of this farm, which may

prove to be an inestimable blessing to this

part of the country in teaching these back-

woods farmers that they can raise a great many

other things besides cotton on their own land.

And here is Tifton, a spick and span little

city, that used to be only a saw-mill station on

the Brunswick and Western.

Ah, Tifton! What memories crowd upon me

! It was not here that I first saw the light,

but it was here that I first got full on lager

beer! I said then, as I have said since, that

should be the last of it.

Ah, there were some rough and ready fel-

lows here then. Arch Golden, Aaron Tison,

Boody McCloud, Jake Young, and others

that I could recall.

Some of them sleep in bloody shrouds—

Golden, handsome and brave as a lion, whose

slayer, Jake Young, gazes out on the woods

and fields through prison bars.

Boody McCloud, and Aaron Tison, the

first at Riverside and the other at Ty Ty. The

other boys scattered around, some here, some

elsewhere. They were a merry lot in the

olden days when Tifton was young.

We are off and away, down the road, down

the road. We are getting among the huckle-

berry woods of Berrien now. We are getting

into toward the river, the river in whose

dark waters I have flung myself so often

when the summer noon was high.

Little river—Ockoloccochee—with its noise-

less current moving stealthily seaward, its

eddying pools, famed for the red horse

sucker, the red-bellied perch, as fine game

fish as ever snapped at a bait. With its in-

numerable swamps where the logs go wild

and grow fat on the huckleberries in summer

and on the acorns in winter. How often have I

chased the wild deer through these labyrinth

of dell and dingle, black bog and hammock

island!

And on the snowy sand bars I have played

"ere I dreamed of the feverish delirium of a

newspaper man's life, or thought of the night-

mare that clutches the throat of a man who is

working among his own sort of people for glory.

Do I not love thee, thou beautiful river?

Do I not long to get out and kiss the feet of

the very willows that spring from thy rugged

shores? And when I remember that—

The mossy marbles rest

On the lips that he has pressed

In their bloom;

And the names he used to hear

Have been carved for many a year

On the tomb!

Oh, how swells my heart! It has been just

about a third of a life time since I was here—

since the Old Man died!

I am bringing my boys here now, to

look on the Old Man's grave, and

God grant that they may draw from his

honest and upright life an inspiration

that will spur them on to finer attainments,

higher heights and loftier resolves, than I can

ever hope to reach, for that was the pleasure

of "him that's a-way."

I am going to digress a little now. You will

pardon me, eh? You see this is a private and

confidential letter, and every time I write any-

thing in it that is laughable, I turn around

and laugh in my sleeve.

Why?

Because I left Fannie and the babies down

in South Georgia. The last thing I told Fannie

was, "Now write me, if I write you any-

thing especially pitiful, lonely, desolate and

deeply pathetic, you just bring your imagin-

ation up to the fact that your own

precious darling has his feet in the window,

and at the intervals that he is not putting a

cigar, he is lolling in his sleeve.

"Oh," said she, "that reminds me of some-

thing I wanted to say to you. It is about my

younger days you know, I was, if I do say it,

quite an attraction over where I am going. If

I should fail to write you often, then once a

week, you may know that I am very busily

engaged."

And then I went off and fell upon my own

neck and wept because I had made a donkey

of myself, and my spirit whispered:

"Let us pray!"

Well, as I was going to say; over yonder is

the little old church where my mother wor-

shipped, and where the good Old Man first

wound up my being and set my heart a-tick-

ing on time with the great sun dial that is set

in the blue dome of heaven, where the shad-

ows of mortal weakness die before the glory of

God.

True, I am more or less a pagan, now. I was

always the colored sheep of the flock. But it

was not his fault, I think, that he had fore-

boding that I would go to the bad, and that

was why he stuffed my life so full of sunshine

while he lived.

But I must quit this. I am weeping some-

thing that is not skin to patent ready-

made tear drops, that you can buy at

any retail undertaker's establishment in the

city, and Mr. Grandpa didn't use to weep.

No, sir; he laughed. His laughter was con-

tagious, and when he and I both joined in

laughing over one of his stories, the black

maiden and I, none out of their holes and

whistle "phew!"

They buried him over yonder. Not in the

churchyard, where faint-hearted people wish

to be laid away, so that they may be able to

hear Gabriel's trumpet early in the morning

and avoid the rush; but away out in the very

middle of the old plantation, where partridges

whistle, and a herd of fat cattle go scamper-

ing away, kicking up their heels at the flying

train; now a great flock of sheep moving along

the crest of a distant ridge—

Oh, it is superb!

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of the cyclone and glance at the prostrate

forms of the trees that have been crossed

and piled in a fashion indescribable, there is still a

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the town of Ashburn, with the roots of the

saw mill, the clutter of the saw mill, the

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If you will look out there you can see the big

bales of wool that have been brought in from

the great sheep country of the West.

Down yonder is a town in embryo. A skele-

ton saw mill with a tall pillar or post to



# COLLEGE

Degrees of B. S., A. B., and A. M., conferred. 53rd Session opens Sept. 17th, 1890; closes June 10, 1891. Total expenses within \$225.

For full information, address:  
**W. A. CANDLER, D.D., President.**

1842.

W. A. GARDNER, D.D., President.

TWENTY-TWO OFFICERS

LIBERAL AND FINE PRACTICAL ARTS. 176 MUSIC PUPILS.

CHAS. F. COOK

**SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.**  
**NEW YORK MILITARY ACADEMY.**  
 COL. C. J. WRIGHT, B.S., A.M., Cortlandt, N.Y.

**A Select School For Girls**  
 MRS. G. H. de JARNETTE,.....Principal  
 MISS SOPHIE H. THORNBURY, Preparatory  
 Department.  
 MRS. J. H. HAMMOND, French.  
 MISS EMMA HANIB, Music.

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**BELLEVUE HIGH SCHOOL**  
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Theological, Classical, Engineering,  
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To my large and commodious  
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Atlanta, Georgia.



## A SHIP OF THE DESERT.

By Paul Grant.

John Austin sat reading an old magazine he had picked up. Father Francisco's sketch of a library, which had been left there by some traveling waiter who had passed through the village of Santa Rosa some time before. An article in it related how some adventurous traveler had found in the desert of Colorado a dismantled ship which had been stranded there hundreds of years ago when the desert had been a sea.

"How can people write such twaddle?" Austin thought.

"The article went on to say that in consequence of the softness of the surrounding earth the traveler failed to reach the ship, the horse miring in the mud, and the discoverer went off for assistance, feeling sure the stranded ship was full of treasure, but failed to find his way back, having endured untold hardships in reaching civilization."

"For the very good reason that he never found his way there at first," Austin muttered. "Listen, padre," said he aloud to his companion, "let me read you this." And he proceeded to regale Father Francisco with the sketch. "This beats Indian tales, doesn't it?"

"Yes, my son, and I have reason to believe it is true, for I have heard of that ship before, and the account is very similar to what you have read me."

Austin smiled incredulously and shrugged his shoulders.

"I have seen the manuscript alluded to in the sketch," continued the priest. "They were in the possession of Father Ignatius, of the Convent of San Jacinto, in Lower California. They are old indeed, and were compiled by the superior of the first convent established there. In them is mentioned the mysterious fate of a vessel which, coming up from Chili with much treasure, some three hundred years ago, was driven by a frightful gale along the coast and up the Californian gulf, where it vanished and was heard from no more."

"Well?" said Austin, as the old priest paused.

"Without doubt, if it was searched for it could be found."

"Yes, in Davy Jones's locker, probably. A wild goose chase, father."

"No, my son; if I were as young as you, I would start upon it. Listen: Last year there came to this village a Mexican miner, sick and broken down. In seeking a short cut from Pinta to San Juan he had crossed a part of the Colorado desert. There, in a great valley, covered with white sand, he saw a stranded ship."

"Father Francisco! How can you believe anything so impossible?"

"My son, I have lived longer than you; there is nothing impossible. This ship lay in a barren valley. From his description I judge it to be the bed of a river or arm of the gulf which in former days extended much farther up into the land than it does now. All Indian legends tell that. And the river and the gulf were overtaken by the desert and swallowed up. There lies the stranded ship, and I'll wager full of Spanish doubloons!"

"How came the man not to find them?"

"Because he failed to reach the ship. The valley had an upper crust of white sand, below it a sort of alkali mud, very soft, in which his horse, a tough Indian pony, mired up above the girths, and on his rearing steps he found that the alkali had eaten into the poor beast's flesh so deep that he died. Unable to reach the ship he tried to retrace his steps, and in doing so got lost. His supply of water ran low, and he suffered such privations that when he reached here he died after telling me of all he had passed through. He described the vessel as of strange appearance, such as he had never seen before."

Austin was more struck with what the old man said than he cared to show. He was naturally of an adventurous temper, and had

spent many years in trying to make money quickly, without, however, much success. He had come down from San Francisco to Santa Rosa, a small village in the southern part of the state, for change of air after an attack of illness, and here had made the acquaintance of Father Francisco, who was in charge of a mission, and they had become great friends.

In spite of his affected incredulity, the old priest's story made a great impression, and the more he and the padre talked about it the more plausible it seemed, till finally he determined he would go in search of the wrecked ship. He confided his scheme to the priest, and by promising, in case of finding the treasure, to remember the shrine of St. Francis, he won the old man's heart, and he entered with his whole soul into the project.

How to gain access to the ship was the great difficulty, but Father Francisco produced a queer looking roll of bark together with some tough twigs and small branches, with these he soon constructed a neat and strong canoe.

"This is a boat used by the Maroposa Indians. Its chief recommendations are its strength and lightness. It can also be taken apart and rolled up so as to be packed on the back of a man or horse, and will be the very thing to navigate with. Below the sandy surface is only mud, you can force this through by the help of a pole; if it is water, so much the better—it will float. It is tough and not easily broken. For a pole you can take a good stout cane; it is strong and also light. I can furnish you one. In my work among the Indians I had use for these now they, like myself, are being laid aside."

At last, equipped with his canoe and cane, a number of canteens of water and a lot of condensed food, mounted on an Indian pony, Austin started out, like another Don Quixote, in search of adventure.

After several days' travel, he left civilization behind him and plunged into a strange and dreary country but seldom traveled by the foot of man. Now skirting around the sides of mountains, now traversing valleys deep and dreary, now clambering over ranges of bald and barren hills. At last, from one of these ranges, he beheld the white sands of the Colorado desert stretched before him—but no ship lay in sight, nor vestige of one.

Lying dog, that Mexican he muttered, with a sense of disappointment. Then he laughed at himself for expecting so easy a find, and pushed on, making his way towards the gulf, but keeping in among the hills as afforded a better vantage ground for surveying the landscape.

These hills were bare and barren with only a few patches of gray sage brush cropping up here and there, and which his horse did not disdain munching for lack of other forage.

Day after day he journeyed on with no better result. His supply of water ran low, and he became uneasy, when to his joy he discovered a small spring flowing near the bottom of a hillside. He slaked his thirst and refilled his canteens with the brackish water. The sun shone fiercely down, and the bald hills reflected an intolerable glare, that made his head ache. He found he was not as tough as he had been before his illness, but indifferent to discomfort he pushed on.

It was the close of a long day's march, the heat of the sun had been intolerable and his head throbbled and whirled—no ship in sight; both the magazine article and the Mexican miner's tale had proved untrue. He was angry with himself for being duped; on the morrow he would turn his face homeward.

He clambered upon the crest of the range and the white sands of the desert stretched before him, white, shining, dreary. But the landscape had altered some, and looked like a great valley. For miles and miles away he could distinguish the gray outlines of hills faintly looming up against the horizon. The sands of the vast valley looked like so much white ashes, and as smooth and level as the sea. Could this be the bed of the great river of which Father Francisco spoke, which the desert had devoured?

But what was that? There before him lay the ship, all broken and dismantled, with the glare of the now setting sun coloring her masts with a ruddy glow. The sun sank behind the mountains and left the landscape shrouded in darkness.

Austin was now wild to investigate his find. He could hardly sleep that night for dreaming and planning for the morrow. A horrible

thought struck him; suppose the ship was simply a mirage of the desert! He had heard of such things.

Before the sun rose he was up and anxiously looking down upon his find. Yes, there she lay on the white ashes of the plain, a veritable ship! and a queer looking one, such as he had seen in pictures of old vessels. The stumps of the masts were still standing above the deck and the hull seemed perfect.

Surely there was some mistake about it. In the sands of the desert lay white and level like a floor or like the sea; miles and miles it stretched out in a dreary monotony before him. Clear against the horizon he could distinguish the dim outlines of a range of hills; so this, then, was an immense valley, to remember the shrine of St. Francis, he won the old man's heart, and he entered with his whole soul into the project.

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level white sand, bounded by mountains, bleak and barren. An intolerable heat everywhere, and water nowhere, save that alkaline counterfart that mocked him.

Away off lay the ghostly ship, loaded down with treasure. On the sands before were heaped up the sacks of doubloons for which he had risked his life. Of what use were they to him now? Gladly would he exchange them for those canteens of water he had thought so little of two days ago. The piles of money seemed to mock him and he cursed his folly in risking—no, in giving his life for them.

He took a few swallows of his last canteen of water, forced himself to eat a little food and loading himself with water provisions he could carry, and not a doubt of the money he had come so far to find, he turned his back on the ghostly ship and started on the road from whence he came. If he could but reach that spring he could get his fill of water.

On the evening of the third day, wild, lag-garp, wan, his canteen empty, his throat and tongue parched and blistered, his head one wild pain, he spied the rock at whose base the brackish waters flowed. At a half run he reached it, drank of it, laved in it; now his face, his head, his hands. Water, water, water, more water. That treasure on earth could compare to it, or avail without it!

He drank till he could drink no more and then slept heavily beside the sluggish flowing stream. The next morning he started afloat after filling up the only two canteens left him anxious to get to some human habitation before his supply of provisions was exhausted.

He marched steadily all day, and night found him among the mountains. When day broke he stood on the threshold of a mighty canyon.

Never before had he seen this place. Great heavens! he was lost.

What should he do? To retrace his steps was certain death. No, he would go forward, always traveling toward the north. He plunged into the canyon. The precipitous sides of the mountains rose on each side many hundred feet, excluding the light, except for a gray twilight that crept down through the rift which looked as the ghoul Titan had saved a seam through the mountains. Despairing and almost hopeless, Austin pressed on, and the next night found him at the other end.

After this all became confused. The water was exhausted in his canteen and his swollen tongue refused to swallow the dry food. He wandered on and on in a sort of dream.

The stage coach that travels between the old stage road from San Juan to Potosi del Rey came lumbering down the mountain side. Suddenly the driver spied a dark object lying by the road. As he drew up beside it he saw that it was a man—dead—he thought.

Two passengers clambering out to investigate reported him alive but unconscious, and lifting him into the coach, took him along with them and at Potosi del Rey deposited him at the hotel, a handsome building of four rooms.

Two weeks later Austin opened his eyes and gazed about him. A stout, middle-aged man was seated at a table beside some medicine. A Chinaman sat beside the bed brushing away the flies.

"Mexican man awake," said the heathen, and the strange man approached the bed.

"How do you feel?" asked he.

"Weak," said Austin, briefly.

"It is likely you do," said the doctor, offering a glass; "now, go to sleep."

In the few days of enforced silence that followed, Austin lived over and over the scenes of his late adventure. In vain he questioned his nurse.

"Mexican man no talker," said the Mongolian.

At last one day he burst out to the doctor: "Do let me ask you a question. Where am I?"

"At Potosi del Rey."

"How did I get here?"

"Passenger coach from San Juan brought you."

"But how could they find me? I was out on the desert, where I found a ship loaded with gold and silver."

"Yes, I have heard of that ship every day for the last two weeks," said the doctor, drily. "I thought the fever was out of your head, but it seems it isn't."

"But I did find a ship, full of treasure," and Austin, in tremulous tones, related his late experience.

The doctor listened quietly. "I dare say the

crazy old priest told you about the ship, and that you may have been foolish enough to go and hunt it. But 'tis doubtful if you ever found it, as it probably had no foundation save in Father Francisco's brain. You have certainly been suffering from a sunstroke, and have had a near call. All the scenes you have lately gone through are but the phantoms of your inflamed brain; because, you know, it was impossible for such things to happen, so try and dismiss them from your mind, else they will retard your recovery."

"I tell you I had piles and piles of money heaped upon the sand and had to leave it all because I could not bring it away," said Austin.

"See here, my friend," said the doctor, gravely, "dismiss that idea at once from your mind, or you will go to the asylum."

Was it a dream, or not a dream? Austin never thought of all he had gone through, whether real or imaginary, without a shudder, and all to whom he spoke regarded him as a lunatic, he became shy of the subject.

A year afterward he met Father Francisco, to whom he reluctantly told the whole story. The old padre's eyes gleamed.

"Without doubt, my son, 'tis a phantom ship which beguiles travelers to the losing of their souls! Saint Francis protect us!"

Austin turned away. Was it a real ship, or only a phantom ship conjured up in his inflamed brain? He never knew.

The earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, such as distress after eating, heartburn, and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you wish to be cured of dyspepsia.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

To Young Mothers, Especially those who are for the first time to undergo woman's severest trial, we would say a few words. We offer you, not the stuper caused by chloroform, with risk of death for yourself or your dearly loved longed-for offspring, but "Mother's Friend," a remedy which will, if used as directed, invariably alleviate, in a most magical way, the pains, horrors and risks of labor, and often entirely do away with them. Its ingredients are absolutely harmless and the most ignorant person could not possibly do any harm with it, either to mother or child. Should be used a few weeks before confinement. Write Bradford Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

COOL RETREATS on the Atlanta and West Point Railroad Made Accessible. By low rates. Commencing Sunday, July 29th, Atlanta and West Point railroad will sell tickets good for Sunday only, at one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold at ticket stations and for Sunday morning trains only, and will be good returning on any train on the date of sale.

JOHN A. GEE, T. P. A., Atlanta, Ga. July 17-18.

On and after August 1, 1890, and until further notice, the Central Railroad of Georgia will not honor tickets issued by the Atlanta and West Point Railroad for passage between Atlanta and East Point and intermediate points.

E. P. CHAMBLIN, G. P. Agent, C. R. & G. July 25-27.

Notice of Removal. Thornton's book store will move about August 1st to No. 25 Whitehall street, opposite old store. Will continue to keep in stock a first-class assortment of fine stationery, blank books, office supplies, artists' material and picture frames made to order. Choice collection of proof sheets and steel engravings. All of our customers and the public invited to call on us in our new quarters. T-3251



## ELBERTON.

A Great Garden Spot of Attractions.

Splendid Store of Agricultural Wealth.

Wonderful Display of Natural Resources.

Make This One of the Most Prominent Locations in Georgia.

QUITE AN ARRAY OF ADVANTAGES

That Will Impress All Thoughtful Men.

New Railroad Facilities Looming Up All Around.

Excellent Church and School Advantages.

Abundant Commercial Thrift, and Fine Water and Climate.

One of Georgia's most promising young cities. This is a claim that Elberton can rightfully make.

It is happily located in one of the best sections of the state. She is the central point of a notably fertile agricultural section.

Lying between Savannah and Broad rivers, her commercial position is excellent.

Nature has made her the most prominent point in all that beautiful territory.

The fertility of Elberton county is a feature as distinctive as the location of Elberton is prominent.

In educational advancement Elberton is abreast of the most cultured cities of the state.

The moral development of her people is both gratifying to denizens and inspiring to visitors.

Her material growth is such as to impress the most casual observer with her determination to succeed in the race of progress.

With a population of eighteen hundred confident and determined residents, she is certain to show astonishing growth in the next few years.



CAPTAIN T. M. SWIFT.

Her taxable values amount to a million dollars, and a low tax rate of three and a half mills is a showing that will attract home-seekers.

An oil mill with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, is an enterprise that is paying a handsome profit to the proprietors.

Three fertilizer manufacturers, with abundant capital, operate here and furnish goods of excellent work to the producer.

Two planing mills of large capacity supply a growing demand for all sorts of building material in this city of decided activity.

Two large carriage manufacturers with experienced men to superintend, turn out work that will compare favorably with the best done in the south.

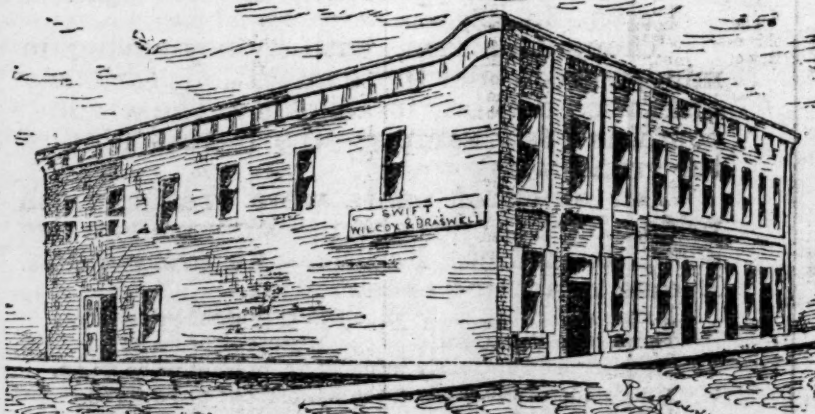
Hotel accommodations are superior to those of many cities of twice her population—an attraction that commends itself to all visitors.

Three comfortable and attractive church buildings show forth the religious growth of a people zealously enlisted in a soulful fight against the direful encroachments of sin.

An excellent collegiate institute, presided over by one of the most experienced and energetic educators in Georgia, shows up the educational prominence of this cultivated community, which is ever growing.

The splendid municipal government given to the city by a body of most advanced thinkers and tireless workers to be found in Georgia is doing much towards placing Elberton among the foremost towns of the south.

The exalted character of her people, their distinctive individuality and unapproachable



SWIFT, WILCOX &amp; BRASWELL.

live, progressive men, being interested in every enterprise started in their city. Mr. W. P. Clark, of the firm, who by the way is one of the truest of all true Georgians, is the inventor and manufacturer of Clark's cultivator, a machine for cultivating cotton and corn at one-half the cost and labor ordinarily employed. Being cheap, simple and durable, hundreds of these are sold every year. Captain T. M. Swift is joint proprietor of this splendid invention.

Mr. J. F. Auld is proprietor of another important manufacturing here, where superior workmanship has built up a business in carriages, wagons and buggies of two hundred a year. He gives personal supervision to the work done in his extensive shops, employing well-trained mechanics, and sees to it that none other than the best material is used. His repair shop is well supplied with every convenience and the work done in this department is of the highest quality.

The entire stock has been admirably selected, each department is presided over by a man who has been well trained, and every detail of the business is managed with the men of judgment, experience and capital are in charge.

Captain Thomas M. Swift, the senior of the firm, has been merchandising for fifteen years, and holds the unlimited confidence of the people of his section. His prominent connection with the various agencies of development in his town, clearly indicates that he is a man of indomitable energy as well as progressive ideas. Besides his extensive mercantile interests, he is vice-president of the Elberton bank, has extensive farming interests, and such has been his success that his fortune is conservatively estimated at \$125,000. He is a member of the governor's staff, and in many other ways, has his prominence and popularity been acknowledged.

Mr. W. M. Wilcox, of the firm, is a South Carolinian, who, for eleven years, has been engaged in the furniture business at Elberton, and when, at the organization of this firm, he was placed in charge of the furniture department, the right man was selected for the right place. He is an excellent gentleman, and his culture and worth have been acknowledged in his selection as a member of the board of trustees and city council.

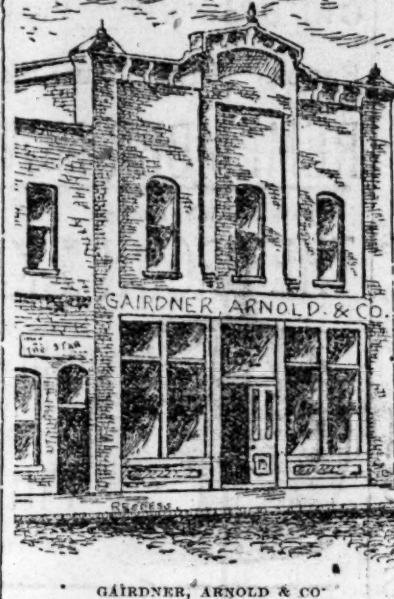
Mr. B. D. Braswell, while the youngest, is by no means the least valuable in this strong firm. His extensive experience as salesman in past years has been a good school, and his position as buyer and general manager of the dry goods, shoe and hat departments shows how well his efficiency is appreciated.

This house is strong in every particular, the working force being composed of the best

her soil, capable of producing the most varied and prolific crops in fruits, grapes, grasses and cereals, and her pure and sparkling water, as pure and refreshing as any that ever gurgled from the fountains of earth.

In the matter of schools, as in all other things, Elberton is striving for the ascendancy, being determined to excel in all the essentials of splendid discipline and thorough education.

Through every stage of experience that she has passed, there has been noticeable a determination to gain the topmost round that is truly commendable; and now that the embryo



GAIRDNER, ARNOLD &amp; CO.

stages of advancement have been passed we may confidently look for the most hopeful improvement in the future.

An excellent building, capable of accommodating two hundred and fifty pupils, has been erected at a cost of \$7,000, and provided as it is with all the appliances of thorough education, it is an institution that is very justly regarded as the pride of the city.

The principal of this excellent graded school for boys and girls, Professor J. W. Glenn, is a thorough educator of ripe experience, and assisted as he is by an able corps of teachers, made up of Miss Mamie Wickliff, Miss Hattie Head, Miss May Jennings, Mrs. Alice W. Hester and Miss Annie Joe Head, it is not surprising that it reached an enrollment the past year of 200.

It is well managed by an intelligent and enthusiastic board of trustees, composed of Major John H. Jones, president; Judge George L. Almond, secretary; P. M. Hawes, H. J. Brewer, McAlpin Arnold, W. M. Wilcox and J. C. Swearingen.

With such men to look after its affairs, the success of this school is certain.

ELBERTON LOAN AND SAVINGS BANK.

A prosperous banking institution always shows up to good advantage the mercantile growth of its town.

Such an institution is the Elberton Loan and Savings bank, one of the most successful banking houses in Georgia.

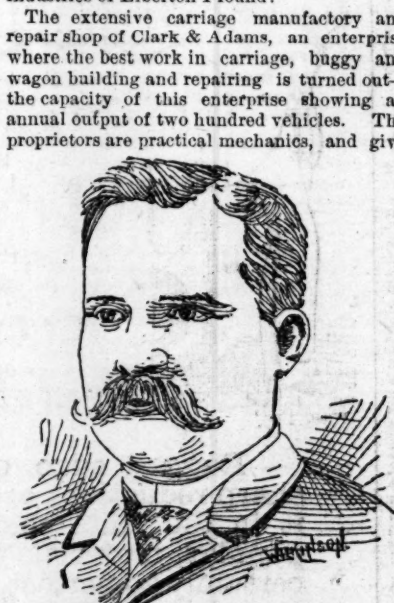
It operates under a capital of \$20,000, and shows undivided profits to be \$5,124.51. This is a gratifying exhibit for a new bank, and with an encouraging future for its town, it may be said that the next twelve months will show even larger success.

It is well officered by men of the best business success and the most pronounced probity of character. H. K. Gairdner is president; Thomas M. Swift, vice-president; W. S. Witham, second vice-president; McAlpin Arnold, W. O. Jones and J. P. Shannon, comprising the directors, while L. M. Heard, an excellent young man, is assistant cashier.

LIST OF MANUFACTURERS.

Among the most important manufacturing industries of Elberton I found:

The extensive carriage manufacturing and repair shop of Clark &amp; Adams, an enterprise where the best work in carriage, buggy and wagon building and repairing is turned out—the capacity of this enterprise showing an annual output of two hundred vehicles. The proprietors are practical mechanics, and give



MAYOR P. M. HAWES.

their personal attention to every piece of work left at their shops, thus insuring to the customer first-class service. They also inspect their material, allowing none but the best seasoned wood and the finest iron and steel to be used in their work. They make a run on their machine work, which embraces everything needed for plantation machinery and general repairing. They are both

ment ranks among the best. Mr. Auld is always actively enlisted in public improvements.

A cotton seed oil mill, with a capital of a hundred thousand dollars, is well managed by Superintendent L. J. Melson.

Two large planing mills operated by H. O. Mickle and W. H. Smith run on full time and supply necessary building material for the city.

Three fertilizer manufacturers, owned by Swift, Wilcox &amp; Braswell, Gairdner, Arnold &amp; Co., and J. H. Jones, supply the producer with the highest grade goods.

O her industries are being agitated, and with their splendid water power and excellent railroad frontage, there is no reason why Elberton county and her capital should not take the lead in manufactures.

SWIFT, WILCOX &amp; BRASWELL.

This is one of the largest and most progressive business houses of Elberton.

They carry a stock which averages \$20,000 through the year, and do an annual trade, exclusive of cotton, of \$150,000.

In order to have enough space for their mammoth business, they employ two rooms 35x75, one 22x75 and two 25x55, all embracing fourteen thousand feet of flooring.

Their first floors are used for general merchandise and heavy groceries, and of these goods there is no better variety to be found in Georgia than the stock kept by them.

The two floors in the second story are filled with the best assortment of furniture, embracing everything in dining, bedroom and parlor furniture, musical instruments, representing the best manufacturers of pianos and organs, and an undertaking department well fitted with burial outfits.

The entire stock has been admirably selected, each department is presided over by a man who has been well trained, and every detail of the business is managed with the men of judgment, experience and capital are in charge.

Captain Thomas M. Swift, the senior of the firm, has been merchandising for fifteen years, and holds the unlimited confidence of the people of his section. His prominent connection with the various agencies of development in his town, clearly indicates that he is a man of indomitable energy as well as progressive ideas. Besides his extensive mercantile interests, he is vice-president of the Elberton bank, has extensive farming interests, and such has been his success that his fortune is conservatively estimated at \$125,000. He is a member of the governor's staff, and in many other ways, has his prominence and popularity been acknowledged.



W. C. SMITH &amp; BRO.

The employees of the house, headed by Mr. Tom Gairdner, as bookkeeper, are among the most energetic and trustworthy young men to be found.

In the fall a furniture department will be added, which, added to an unusually large fertilizer and milling business, will make this one of the most comprehensive houses doing business.

W. C. SMITH &amp; BRO.

If I were to cite a firm whose typical progress and success portrayed the spirit and energy of the new south, I could do no better than call the reader's attention to the extensive stores of W. C. Smith &amp; Bro.

This is one of the largest houses in eastern Georgia, and the rooms they occupy, like many of the other stores of Elberton, would do credit to cities of ten thousand people.

They occupy five mammoth rooms, two 35x140, two 30x125 and one 30x90. These are filled with an admirably selected stock of dry goods, notions, millinery, furniture, undertaking supplies, crockery, groceries and hardware.

They carry a stock ranging in value from twenty to thirty thousand dollars, and do an annual cash trade of seventy-five thousand dollars, an evidence of success that is as decided as their strictly cash rule is distinctive.

The immense storerooms are splendidly arranged, being connected by elevators and side doors, besides being cut up into different departments, each being presided over by persons of the best experience.

The millinery department is replete with novelties, and Mrs. Fannie R. Harper and Miss Elly McCarty, who preside here, are ladies of exquisite taste, long experience in



W. C. SMITH.

equipped them that could be had; J. W. Brazzell, bookkeeper, and J. T. Heard, D. B. Maxwell, and A. D. McCarty, salesmen.

GAIRDNER, ARNOLD &amp; CO.

The annual trade of this house will compare favorably with that of the largest houses in cities of ten thousand inhabitants.

Gairdner, Arnold &amp; Co. do a yearly business of nearly a quarter of a million dollars, and carry a stock of goods that will equal any that I have seen.

They occupy two mammoth rooms, 42x132, the first floor being well filled with a splendid assortment of general merchandise and heavy groceries, and the second a large line

of stores and tinware, the latter article being manufactured by them.

As an adjunct to their mammoth mercantile business, they are erecting a fireproof warehouse, which will show a capacity of five thousand bales, a move made necessary by their heavy and increasing cotton trade. This will be ready for the next crop.

This is one of the oldest houses in the city, Mr. Gairdner starting in business in 1865, as



COLONEL JOHN F. SHANNON.

the art of bedecking the fair womanhood of their section.

Mr. D. C. Smith, of the firm, has exclusive charge of the dry goods department, and his excellent judgment, splendid taste and decided ability is admirably shown up in every detail of its arrangement. He is evidently the right man in the right place.

The grocery and hardware department is well managed by Mr. L. O. Rhumate, a gentleman whose ripe experience serves him well in catering to the wants of the trade.

Mr. W. C. Smith, manager of the business, is one of those solid men of affairs who would

make himself felt in any capacity. Progressively interested in all matters that contribute to the public good, he is eminently a man of success wherever placed. His business experience in Elberton has been such as to draw to him the support and confidence of all classes.

The record made since 1880 by this firm is an unusual one. They have done a cash business from the start, and today the yearly volume of their trade amounts to more than most of the credit houses of the country. They buy for cash, discounting all bills, and adopt the rule of small profits and quick sales.

Besides their extensive store interests, they have large real estate interests, owning a number of dwellings, besides their store building. They give employment to a force of seven in their business house, each employee being not only honorable but thoroughly competent.

J. H. JONES &amp; SON.

For thirty years the senior member of this representative house has been prominently identified with the mercantile prosperity of his town, during which time he has done perhaps more than any individual worker to place Elberton in a position where she could not be assailed by competition. Major Jones is largely responsible for the completion of the Elberton Air Line, a road that gave to Elberton, through his efforts, terminal rates of freight, and while the oldest citizen of his town, he is yet a man of decided vigor, being president of his pet road, president of the board of trustees of the Elberton institute and actively interested in all progressive work. With his weight of years he smiles under a weight of honors, for his people, young and old, delight to reverence him. A noble, cultivated and generous citizen.

Mr. W. O. Jones, the son and junior member of the firm, has full control of the business, and shows much of the father's capacity in managing the same.

Mr. H. K. Gairdner, of the firm, is a man of such success and progress that his entire people naturally expect to find him in the front whenever encouragement is needed for a newly projected enterprise. Besides his large mercantile interests, he owns a number of the most desirable business houses on the square, is president of the Elberton bank, an unselfish friend of his town, and is constantly making investments that evince his abiding faith in her future. He is one of his city's most valuable friends.

Mr. McAlpin Arnold, of the firm, is known as one of the best and most progressive business spirits of his section, being a hustler in all the varied meaning of the word. He is prominently identified with the growth of his town, being a director in the Elberton bank, a member of the board of trustees and in various ways connected with public improvements.

Mr. E. A. Cason, the junior member of the firm, is a man whose indomitable energy has gained for him a front rank in business circles. He is the buyer of the house, and in this and various other ways his excellent judgment and splendid capacity is appealed to by the other members of the firm.

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furnishing goods. They will do a cash business, cater to the best trade and propose handling only the most attractive line of these goods.

Being young men of gentle bearing, large experience and pushing activity, their success is already assured.

MATTOK &amp; TATE.

This is a firm of young men who possess the most matured solidity.

They keep a general line of dry goods, notions, hats, shoes, groceries, hardware, cigars and tobaccos.

While yet a young firm, they are experiencing a prosperous business career, having already gained a hold on the confidence of the trade that older merchants might well covet.

Aside from their mercantile interests, they have investments in real estate.

Mr. J. C. Swearingen is one of the most valuable members of the city council, and, like his partner, is always alive to public improvements.

NEAL &amp; BODD.

This is a firm of progressive young men who have been attracted to Elberton by her decided advantages.

They go from Wilkes county, and will engage in a distinctive business on September

1st, selling clothing, shoes, hats and gent's furnishing goods.

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VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.



## Ladies' Blazers.

The superb collection of Ladies' Blazers can only be seen here. The great original display of novel styles has not yet become dwarfed, although quick and vigorous buying among them has been almost continuous. They are given special prominence just now, and as practical good taste and sound judgment make so much of them as a garment for Summer you can but enjoy seeing, and perhaps selecting, from this rich variety.

Another demonstration of our unswerving attention and legitimate alertness in compassing bargain merchandise: About three hundred handsome Blazers, with long rolling collars, captured at fractional figures from the manufacturer, who blundered badly in not finishing them early enough in the season. He loses, you win, for you get garments at \$2, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 which otherwise would cost you double. Those made of Cream Yachting Flannel are particularly pretty; also the Striped French and Tennis Flannel. You know the beauty and grace of the Ceylon and Llana brood. Bright, soft and durable.

This popular lounging or negligee coat can be made to appear quite dressified with one of the chic Vassar Shirts. Full and pleated bosoms, and an unbroken range of prices.

## Pure Linens.

First notice this Turkish Towel triumph. A luxury to devotees of the bath. The maker marked it bigger than it really is—a trick of the trade. Accurate measuring with yard stick shows the length to be fifty full inches, and the width twenty-six inches. A giant in size, and king of its kind. Surface rough-soft, with the delightful feel of Russia Crash. Striped with cluster lines of Oriental colors, and gracefully fringed. Spongy lintless loops that sop and absorb water like Mediterranean sea grass. Despite the wiry kinks it is the best body scrubber, and easily the cheapest, we ever saw, 25 cents.

Other Towels in immense quantities. Each price the product of stupendous operations recently concluded, and more than remarkably low. We pass quotations. They are entirely indefinite unless examined with the goods.

Here's an Irish, certain Celtic, Damask, snow white, six artistic patterns, peerless at 65 cents. We know of nothing so good or genuine outside under \$1. Honest flax and perfect loom work. No loosely hanging thread ends here and there.

Without an "if" the best and most generous Linen stock in the city is under this roof. Make the test as you please, the facts prove it.



American Gingham, 5c.  
Occidental Challis, 5c.  
Calcutta Lawns, 5c.  
Tartarian Muslins, 7c.  
New Flannelettes, 8c.  
Plaid Muslins, 9c.  
Scotch Gingham, 10c.



## KEELY COMPANY.



American Sateens, 8c.  
French Sateens, 12 1/2c.  
Printed Pongees, 10c.  
Persian Mulls, 12 1/2c.  
China Cottons, 15c.  
French Choteaus 17c.  
Wool Challis, 15c.

## White Goods.

It is the completeness, the general excellence and superiority of the White Goods stock of which we boast. You know it, as your purchases show. Since the season's earliest opening eager takers have punctually responded to every announcement. Our late experience in these things again convinces us that the bold, aggressive, fearless policy is the best. We have bought largely and are selling cheaply. No comparative list is attached, but you can safely consider fifty per cent and more saved on every yard carried away.



Late arrivals of Embroideries open up lovelier and daintier than any. Avalanches of them in all the freshest stitched-traced patterns. The new Hamburgs are unusually handsome. Never before has so much brightness and cheer been available for so little money. Of a stock so full and complete nothing too strong can be said. Prices of several special lots droop like withered lilies.

Laces are leading the fairy hosts. Every day, almost, new lines, or old familiars, as good as ever, or bettered, are getting on the counters in bargain heaps. We could make this space thick with adjectives, and perhaps we ought. Richest Laces at lowest prices. Who can say more? Ladies wishing to avoid disappointment should be prompt.

## Black Lawns.

Do you hear that Dragon Black Lawns are scarce? Inquire in a Cincinnati store; ask dealers almost anywhere. They can hardly be had. You wouldn't suspect it here. There isn't a noticeable lack in the whole line. Counters and shelves heaped with a profusion of all sorts. Monday, you may have choice of a half dozen qualities at fragment prices. The cheapest piece worthy of anybody's wear. Rub or wring a bit till you tire. Won't fade, or even lose from its lustre the least inkiness. Colors fast as a picaninny's complexion.

Nothing of the kind sold in the world can surpass our 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c and 25c grades. The most serviceable and appropriate dress a lady can wear. Values like these don't linger. Of course they'll be off in a twinkling. The dilly-dallying crowd will murmur sad regrets.

The present possession of such rare goods indicates great gathering skill, and the ability to buy well includes the power to sell right, and that means trade essentials unequalled elsewhere in the south.

The various styles are in shape for you to see. Folds fluttering like a flock of crows.

No woman wanting the like of these can afford to pass this exhibit by. Last week's demand was brisk. A suggestion to be quick is enough.



## JOSEPH THOMPSON, Distiller and Wholesale Liquor Dealer!

SOLE AGENT FOR ACME DIRECT IMPORTER OF RHINE CUTTER WHISKIES MADERIA SHERRY WINES OLD FORRESTER WHISKIES CLARET SAUTERNES MARYLAND CLUB ALL-LEADING-BRANDS-CHAMPAGNES-KEPT-IN-STOCK HAVE A FULL LINE OF FINE DOMESTIC WINES. IMPORTED CIGARS RECEIVED MONTHLY

JOSEPH THOMPSON, 21 AND 23 KIMBALL HOUSE, ATLANTA, GA.  
GEO. R. LOMBARD & CO. Foundry, Machine, Boiler and Gun Works, Mill, Engine and Gun Supply House, Augusta, GA.  
Is the place to get Machinery and Supplies and Repairs at bottom prices. Mention his paper when you write July 27-28

## CAPITAL CITY BANK OF ATLANTA, GA.

Geo. W. Parrott, President. C. A. Collier, Vice President. Jacob Haas, Cashier.  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$480,000.  
Individual Liability Same as National Banks.  
Transacts a general banking business. Commercial paper discounted. Loans made upon approved collateral and collections on points in the United States, Canada and throughout Europe, made on the most favorable terms. We draw our own  
BILLS OF EXCHANGE  
Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria and other European countries. Invite the attention of individuals, banks, bankers, firms and corporations. Issue  
DEMAND CERTIFICATES or book in SAVINGS DEPARTMENT  
to draw interest at the rate of 3% per cent per annum if left 60 days.  
4 per cent per annum if left six months. 4 1/2 per cent per annum if left twelve months.  
May 13-14

**GREENE ENGINE**  
40 to 2000 HORSE POWER  
REGULATION UNEQUALLED  
Most economical, durable and efficient  
AUTOMATIC CUT OFF  
ENGINE built in the UNITED STATES  
Write for description and List of Patents and investigate  
PROVIDENCE STEAM ENGINE CO. PROVIDENCE, R.I.

**PROVIDENCE STEAM ENGINE CO.**  
SOLE BUILDERS, PROVIDENCE, R.I.

## The Gate City National Bank of Atlanta,

At Atlanta, in the State of Georgia, at the close of business, July 18, 1890.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and discounts	\$52,564.83	Capital stock paid in	\$250,000.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	29,891.16	Surplus fund	50,000.00
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00	Undivided profits	6,892.38
U. S. bonds to secure deposits	100,000.00	National bank notes outstanding	45,000.00
Stocks, securities, judgments, claims, etc.	20,700.00	Dividends unpaid	1,315.00
Due from approved reserve agents	7,178.24	Individual deposits subject to check	400,232.35
Due from other national banks	34,251.72	Demand certificates of deposit	12,582.77
Due from state banks and bankers	118,000.00	Time certificates of deposit	164,156.06
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	319.57	Certified checks	975.00
Current expenses and taxes paid	31,269.00	United States deposits	83,722.77
Premiums on U. S. bonds	28,754.61	Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers	29,277.23
Checks and other cash items	17,139.00	Due to other national banks	39,625.79
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	932.45	Due to state banks and bankers	38,384.77
Specie	25,963.00	Notes and bills re-discounted	57,491.89
Legal tender notes	90,000.00		
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer	2,250.00		
5 per cent of circulation	2,250.00		
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,175,263.61</b>	<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,175,263.61</b>

STATE OF GEORGIA, COUNTY OF FULTON, SS: I, Edward S. McCandless, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of July, 1890.  
LEWIS REDWINE, Notary Public, Fulton County, Georgia.  
CORRECT—Attest:  
F. J. DUDLEY, D. E. WILLIAMS.  
L. J. HILL, A. W. HILL, JOHN M. HILL, Directors.

## YELLOW PINE LUMBER COMPANY,

Dealers in all kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber. Large stock and fair prices.  
Office and Yards Corner Humphries and Glenn Sts., on East Tenn. Railroad  
Telephone 897. -150-3m

## E. A. EVERSON, Stained Glass Decorations.

ONLY ARTIST IN THE SOUTH. DESIGNS FREE.  
4may-43m sun  
FIRE INSURANCE.  
**United Underwriters Insurance Co., OF ATLANTA, GA.**  
CAPITAL, \$500,000  
Office No. 9 Edgewood avenue, Trader's Bank Building.  
JOEL HURT, President, EDWARD A. SWAIN, Manager of Agencies.  
J. R. NUTTING, Secretary.  
DIRECTORS:  
S. M. Imman, R. J. Lowry, George Winship, J. A. Adair, J. W. English, E. A. Denmark, Joel Hurt, T. J. Hightower, W. W. Thomas, H. T. Imman, James Tobin, W. A. Russell.

## R. J. SCOTT & CO., 65 WHITEHALL ST., Corner Hunter.

Tomorrow we will inaugurate the greatest clearance sale of Millinery and Fancy Dry Goods that has ever been known to the trade of Atlanta.

Our stock is too large for this season of the year, and must be closed out regardless of cost or value.

Our fall stock will soon be coming in, and we must make room for it.

Come, everybody, and get the benefit of this great reduction sale.

500 pounds of split and single Zephyrs at 4 1/2c per ounce, worth 8c.

100 dozen ladies' black Silk Mitts at 9c per pair, worth 25c.

75 doz. ladies' black Jersey Mitts, all silk, at 15c, worth 40c.

63 dozen ladies' all silk Jersey Mitts, beautiful quality, at 25c, worth 65c.

35 dozen Corsets, J. and C. Brand, made of the best quality of material, and well worth \$1 anywhere, will be slaughtered at 47c per pair.

On Monday morning only, we will offer 35 choice trimmed Hats at 99c, worth \$3. You will have to see this Bargain to appreciate it.

As a Special Bargain for Monday, we offer 150 Gloria Silk Umbrellas, 26-inch, beautiful gold caps, at \$1.15; worth \$2.

Call early Monday, and get the choice of this Bargain Sale at

## R. J. SCOTT & CO.'S, 65 WHITEHALL ST., Corner Hunter.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.  
ATTORNEYS.  
DANIEL W. ROUNTREE, COUNSELLOR AT LAW, 70 and 71 Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. Telephone 1020. Georgia reports bought, sold and exchanged.  
J. R. C. KONTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Room 43, Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. tf-10-19  
Wm. A. Haygood, Hamilton Douglas, HAYGOOD & DOUGLAS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office 17 1/2 Peachtree st. ATLANTA, GA.  
EDMUND W. MARTIN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, No. 16 1/2 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga. Telephone 612.  
THOMAS WILLINGHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 324 South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga. Will practice in the state and federal courts. 41y  
BENJAMIN H. HILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Will practice in state and United States courts. Office 94 1/2 Peachtree, rooms 1 and 2. Office telephone 149-Residence 1232-three calls.  
J. C. Johnson, I. H. Johnson, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, (N. J. Hammond's old office.) 21 1/2 East Alabama street, ATLANTA, GA.  
THOMAS W. LATHAM, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Commercial law and collection. Room 45, Gould Building, Decatur street. Telephone 100. Atlanta, Ga.  
SURGERY.  
OPUM HABIT CURED OR NO PAY.  
Address John W. Nelms, 24 1/2 Broad street, Atlanta, Ga., or Dr. J. A. Nelms, Smyrna, Ga. mar 22-dlyr. Nelms & Nelms.  
J. & T. A. HAMMOND, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Rooms Nos. 41 and 42, Gate City Bank building. T. A. Hammond, Jr., Commissioner for taking depositions in Fulton County.  
ARCHITECTS.  
WILLIAM W. GOODRICH & SON, ARCHITECT, Room 41, Traders' Bank building. ATLANTA, GA. 9-17-ly  
EDMUND G. LIND, ARCHITECT, 63 1/2 Whitehall Street, corner of Hunter.  
B. WHEELER & W. T. DOWNING, ARCHITECTS, ATLANTA, GA. Office fourth floor Chamberlin & Boynton building corner Whitehall and Hunter streets. Take elevator.  
CIVIL ENGINEERS.  
R. M. Hall, James R. Hall, Max Hall, HALL BROTHERS, CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEERS, Room No. 46, Gate City National Bank building Atlanta, Ga. General surveying, city work, mines, quarries, water powers, water works. Construction superintended. apr 12-ly  
J. A. LESUEUR, Having had twenty-five years' experience as Architect and Builder, and thoroughly understanding the business, now offers his services as Architect and Superintendent. Give him a trial. No. 70 N. Butler St., Atlanta, Ga. 1y

## ESTABLISHED IN 1878 BY THE MEXICAN NATIONAL GOVERNMENT. LOTTERY OF THE PUBLIC CHARITY.

Operated under a twenty year's contract by the Mexican International Improvement Company.  
Grand Monthly drawings held in the Mexican Pavilion in the Alameda Park, City of Mexico, and publicly conducted by government officials appointed for the purpose by the Secretary of the Interior and the Treasury.  
LOTTERY OF THE BENEFICENCIA PUBLICA.  
THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING will be held in the CITY OF MEXICO, on THURSDAY, August 7, 1890.  
CAPITAL PRIZE \$60,000  
80,000 Tickets at \$4, \$20, \$50, \$100, \$250, \$500, \$1,000, \$2,500, \$5,000, \$10,000, \$20,000, \$50,000, \$100,000.  
Price of Tickets, American Money.  
Wholes. \$3. Halves, \$2. Quarters, \$1.  
LIST OF PRIZES.  
1 Capital Prize of \$60,000 is \$60,000  
1 Capital Prize of \$20,000 is 20,000  
1 Capital Prize of \$10,000 is 10,000  
1 Grand Prize of 2,000 is 2,000  
8 Prizes of 1,000 are 8,000  
6 Prizes of 500 are 3,000  
20 Prizes of 250 are 5,000  
100 Prizes of 100 are 10,000  
340 Prizes of 50 are 17,000  
504 Prizes of 20 are 10,080  
APPROXIMATION OF PRIZES.  
150 Prizes of \$50 approximating to \$7,500, prize 3,000  
150 Prizes of \$25 approximating to \$3,750, prize 7,500  
150 Prizes of \$10 approximating to \$1,500, prize 6,000  
720 Terminal prizes of \$25 each by \$18,000, prize 18,000  
2,216 Prizes amounting to \$178,560  
All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U. S. Currency.

## AGENTS WANTED

For CLUB RATE, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with street, county, state and number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an envelope bearing your full address.

## IMPORTANT.

Address U. B. BASKETT, City of Mexico, Mexico.  
By ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDER issued by all express companies, New York Exchange, Draft or Postal Note.

## SPECIAL FEATURES.

By the terms of contract the company must deposit the sum of \$1,000,000 in the Mexican National Improvement Company, to be held in trust for the benefit of the children of the Beneficencia Publica.

Further, the company is required to distribute fifty per cent of the value of all the tickets in prizes—a larger proportion than is given by any other lottery.

Finally, the number of tickets is limited to 80,000 20,000 less than are sold by other lotteries using the same scheme.

## SUMMER RESORTS.

## THE CLIFF HOUSE AT TALLULAH FALLS

AND NEW HOLLAND SPRINGS  
Are under the same management.  
AMPLE ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 600 GUESTS.  
Both resorts will be conducted in the same liberal manner that characterized the management of the Cliff House last season, and new to it, the largest number of guests ever entertained at a summer resort hotel in Georgia. For terms and address J. C. S. TIMBERLAKE, Manager.  
ATLANTA, Ga., June 1, 1890.—Mr. J. C. S. Timberlake, New Holland Springs, S. C.: Reply to your request, it gives me pleasure to state that I regard the water of New Holland Springs as containing the highest quality of sulphur water in the South, in its analysis, the very best properties for the relief of teaching children. My experience with the efficacy in the past is unquestionable. Aside from the water of the spring, the atmosphere and surroundings are most desirable. Yours truly, R. B. RIDLEY, M. D.

## CONGRESS HALL, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

The coolest point on the island, facing inlet and ocean. Accommodation, 500 guests. Superior table. For circular address, R. HAMMILL, July 6-dim

## Battery Park Hotel, ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Open throughout the year. Elevation 2,000 feet; average summer temperature 74 degrees; unusual cent mountain scenery. Hydraulic elevator; electric lights and bells; music hall, tennis court, ladies' billiard parlor and bowling alley. Beautiful drives and first-class livery. No mosquitoes. For descriptive printed matter apply to J. R. STEARNS, Manager. jun 1 dim

## PORTER SPRINGS 'QUEEN OF THE MOUNTAINS'

Hacks up Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays leaving Asheville, Ga., on arrival of train from Atlanta, about 10 o'clock a. m., and down the alternate days; distance 28 miles; passengers 12 and trunks \$1 each way; board \$25 per month; billiards and ten pins free; music for dancing every night; daily mail; Dr. T. J. Heard, of Galveston, Texas, resident physician; pure Jersey milk than ever. Altitude, 3,000 feet above sea level; 1,500 feet above Marietta and Gainesville; 1,000 feet above Asheville, N. C.; 1,000 feet above top of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.; 1,200 feet above Clarksville and Tallulah Falls. Affords to low country persons the greatest change of climate south of Mt. Mitchell, N. C.  
For further information address HENRY F. FARROW, Porter Springs, Lumpkin county, Ga. July -dim to fri su

## MONTGOMERY White Sulphur Springs.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY, VA.  
Open June 24, 1890. Capacity 500. Accommodations first-class. Terms reasonable. For descriptive pamphlet, apply at railroad offices or send to proprietor. GEO. W. FAGG & CO. may 25-dif sun tue thu

## BANK OFFICE AND STORE FIXTURES

THE TERRY MFG. CO. NASHVILLE, TENN.

## FOR SALE.

THE CUMBERLAND ISLAND HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE.  
THIS MAGNIFICENT PLACE, WITH ALL OF THE IMPROVEMENTS, IS OFFERED FOR SALE. The beach is the finest in the world. The bathing unsurpassed. The artesian well furnishes the purest and best of water. The opportunity is now given to purchase this valuable property. The season this year is the best in its history. For particulars, address W. R. BUNKLEY, St. Mary's, Ga. July 2-3rd











# ATLANTA ON TOP, THE FIGURES SHOW IT. COMPARISONS WITH OTHER CITIES.

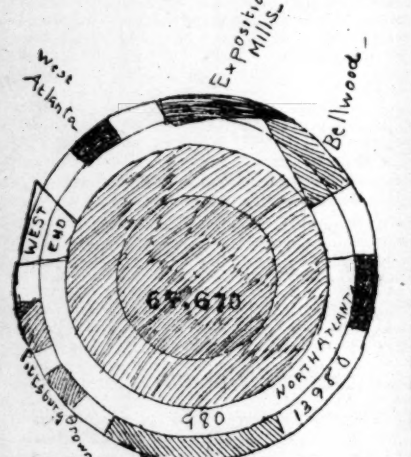
All of Which Show Up Greatly to  
Atlanta's Advantage.

THEY TALK ABOUT THEIR SUBURBS  
But Atlanta Can Show Some In-  
teresting Figures Too.

The census figures of the southern cities are attracting considerable attention now. There has been some pardonable crowing in many quarters. We have noticed, however, that there is quite a disposition on the part of the Nashville and Chattanooga papers to disparage the growth of Atlanta, and at the same time to swell their own beyond the most sanguine figures authorized by the supervisors.

Nashville shows a population of upwards of 72,000, against a little over 43,000 in 1880, but since 1880 Nashville has annexed Edgeland, across the Cumberland river, which, in 1880, had about 8,000 people; and has also, I understand, recently annexed the eighth and ninth districts of Davidson county, which are reported to have a population of about 5,000. Adding, therefore, Edgeland's 8,000 from the eighth and ninth districts, we have a population of at least 13,000, which the Nashville of 1880 counted in the territory which was not a part of Nashville in 1880. This 13,000 from Nashville's 72,000 would leave Tennessee's capital with 59,000 in 1880, as against 43,000 in 1880. Quite a gratifying increase, as all fair-minded men will admit.

Chattanooga starts out by claiming anywhere from 40,000 to 60,000 in the city and anywhere from 7,500 to 20,000 in her suburbs—the word "suburbs" being one, by the way, of very considerable latitude. The census figures, as



The outside line represents the imaginary circle two miles from the center of the city. The line just inside that represents the actual limits of the city, one and three quarters miles from the center. As authorized by the supervisor, show about 31,000, or possibly less than that, for the city of Chattanooga, and about 17,000 for the suburbs which lay within a radius of six miles of Chattanooga. This is also a fine increase, and one worth bragging about; but it hardly justifies Chattanooga in claiming up to the stars for its growth.

Here is what the Chattanooga Times of a recent date says on that point: There has been an audible silence in the press of Atlanta, that was thunderous, since the census enumerators began their rounds of that hopeful town. We did not know what to expect, a big number, but Atlanta saw and went to bed better every time. She had 21,800 in 1870; 37,400 in 1880, and now after adding about a quarter of Fulton county to her territory, she gets 65,000. The territory Atlanta annexed since 1880 had a population of 13,000 in the year of 1880, and now numbers not less than 15,000. With all this brought in to swell the count, the city gains only 27,600 and falls 7,400 below Nashville, a smart "swink" from the estimate that ran from 30,000 to 40,000. Had Chattanooga extended her phylacteries as liberally as did Atlanta, we would have a city limits, a gain of not less than 35,000 or 40,000 more than Atlanta's gain.

Had Atlanta not taken in adjacent territory since 1880, her population now would be 50,000, a gain of 13,000 on the tenth century returns, while Chattanooga, counting her suburban population, gains, according to the census estimate, 19,000.

The Chattanooga Times says that Atlanta has added a quarter of Fulton county to her territory in order to get 65,000, and that the territory which she has annexed since 1880 had a gross population that year of 5,910, and now numbers not less than 15,000.

Supervisor Thibadeau, answering a question upon this point, says that he directed the enumerators to be very careful and keep an exact separate count of the population embraced in the annexed radius of a quarter of a mile from the old limits of Atlanta, and he states to us that the total number was less than 1,000, in fact only about 800.

We do not know where the Times gets its authority for asserting that the radius of a mile outside of Atlanta in each direction has 5,910 people in 1880 and has not less than 15,000 now. Supervisor Thibadeau says that it numbers less than 1,000 now, and we do not know of any shrinkage since 1880.

But if the Chattanooga Times makes the number of population about 15,000, on this point it makes equally as egregious a blunder in its statement that Atlanta annexed a quarter of Fulton county in order to get the increased figures.

mountain, whose homes are on an average about three miles from the union depot in Chattanooga by the shortest way of travel. Then she adds in Orchard Knob, two and one-fourth miles; St. Elmo, two and one-half miles; Highland Park, two and one-half miles; Ridgeville, three miles, and Sherman Heights, a little more than five miles from the union depot in Chattanooga, besides the population on the northern side of the Tennessee river, across from Chattanooga. We can't see why she didn't keep on and take in Boyce, Washatchie and some of the other towns about six miles away, as it would be as fair to count in suburbs six miles distant as five miles, or even three, or two and a half miles.

No, let us see what Atlanta would have if she counted in her suburbs. Not a single one of the cities in this connection is more than two miles from the union depot in Atlanta. They are all nearer than Chattanooga's suburbs. Atlanta's water, gas and electric lights reach some of them, and her electric, dummy or horse car lines run to every one of them, and, therefore, they are just as legitimately a part of Atlanta's population, as they are of Chattanooga's.

Chattanooga's suburban population, as they too, are inhabited by those who do business in Atlanta and sleep in the suburbs named. Supervisor Thibadeau gives us the following approximate population of the suburbs named, and states that the places herewith given are all within a radius of two miles of the union depot in Atlanta:

Exposition Mills, 1,000; Bellwood, 1,200; North Atlanta, 800; Peachtree, 1,000; Reynoldstown, 900; Edgewood, 1,200; Brownsville, 1,800; Pittsburg, 900; West Atlanta, 1,400; total, 9,800.

To this, he says, we should add the population living just beyond Atlanta, but within a radius of a quarter of a mile from the present limits of the city, and between the little towns above named, which are just on the borders of the present limits of Atlanta. This number is approximately 4,400. Therefore the population of Atlanta's suburbs is approximately 13,980, and Supervisor Thibadeau gives assurance that these are very close to the exact figures. Adding the 13,980 therefore in Atlanta's suburbs to the 65,000, the approximate number in the city proper, and we have in Atlanta and her suburbs, which are within less than two miles of the center of the city in every direction, 79,980 people.

We leave out of this calculation altogether the population of West End, which would be entirely included within a radius of two miles from the center of Atlanta, and which is largely within the quarter of a mile strip annexed, except West End this year. In other words, taking the present way of counting the population of a city and its suburbs, and not following our competitors out five miles, but only following them two miles from the exact center of Atlanta, we have within a few of 80,000 people as the present population of Atlanta, leaving out West End, which we might term a city within a city, in as much as Atlanta lies on three sides of it, and this we think is doing very well for Atlanta.

Atlanta is very well satisfied with the way she has grown, and she is well satisfied with the fact that the figures show that she grew actually faster than Nashville, and actually faster than any other of the southern cities who are so envious of her growth. Atlanta cherishes no enmity toward any of them, but wishes them Godspeed in the race for progress and prosperity, but at the same time she is well satisfied with having beaten them very handsomely.

## A POLICEMAN CUT.

Bob Jackson, a Desperate Negro, Attacks Patrolman Smith.

Patrolman J. H. Smith was badly hurt by a desperate negro prisoner yesterday. About 6 o'clock he arrested Bob Jackson, a powerfully built negro, and telephoned for the wagon from Marietta and Thurmond streets.

The wagon was at the stockade at the time, where it went with a load of prisoners, and Policeman Smith started to the stationhouse with his prisoner.

Patrolman Smith is left-handed, but a good officer all the same. He placed his nippers on Jackson's left wrist, and got along all right until the corner of Spring and Marietta was reached.

Then, without the least warning, the negro struck the policeman a stunning blow under the jaw. The lick knocked him down, but he still held on to the nippers and pulled the prisoner to the sidewalk with him.

Jackson, with his free hand reached down into his pocket and pulled out a long butcher knife. Before assistance could reach the scene he inflicted several painful gashes on the officer's right hand and arm. His left hand was also cut considerably.

Mr. B. S. Ivey, a machinist in the State shops, who was passing along the street ran to Patrolman Smith's assistance when he saw him fall. He, together with the wounded policeman, succeeded in holding the negro until other officers arrived and he was finally lodged in the state prison.

# IS HAMP BRYAN ALIVE? THAT IS THE QUESTION THAT IS NOW BEING ASKED.

It is Probable That a Big Sensation Will  
Grow Out of His Reported Death in  
Tacoma, Washington.

Is Hamp Bryan alive? That is what the Atlanta authorities would like to know.

It is correctly, and it seems quite authoritatively reported that he is still living and engaged in railroading in Washington, his headquarters being at Tacoma.

The case against Bryan, which caused him to leave the country, grew out of the killing of Dealmair, in the East Tennessee yards, about a year ago.

Bryan appeared upon the scene shortly after the shooting, and his conduct then and afterwards, led to his arrest and a charge of car robbing.

Bryan was detained until he secured a committal trial before Justice Owens, who bound him over in the sum of 1,500. Bryan's father went on his bond, and immediately afterwards the son left the city and the state.

The next that was heard of him was that he was railroading in the far west with headquarters in Tacoma, Washington.

Some weeks ago there came a report that Bryan had been killed in an accident out there, and when the spring term of superior court was closing, and the limit had almost expired for Bryan's bondsman to produce the body or pay the fine, his brother appeared before Judge Richard H. Clark armed with affidavits showing that Hamp had been killed as above stated.

This was on the very last day, and the brother made a statement that he had gone to Washington and had the body exhumed and photographed.

After this showing, which was made to the full satisfaction of the court, the bondsman was dismissed.

But now it seems possible that somebody was mistaken, and that Bryan still lives. There were a great many people in Atlanta who doubted that he was dead when the news was published, and a quiet investigation has tended to confirm these suspicions.

If Bryan is still living, as is reported, it is quite probable that he will be brought back to the city to answer the charges preferred against him in the courts.

He has quite a large family connection here, and he turns up alive and well a big sensation will be the result.

## FROM OUR NOTEBOOK.

His Foot Mashed.—Mr. Otto Metzger was the victim of a serious accident yesterday morning. Mr. Metzger, who is a traveling salesman for the Atlanta Paper company, was coming down on the elevated car, and was caught in a large wheel.

His foot was caught in the spokes of the wheel, and he was thrown to the ground. He was taken to the hospital, and is now recovering.

Home from Europe.—Mr. J. Marks returned yesterday from a three months' visit to the fatherland. He went to visit his parents in West Prussia, and his trip was a most enjoyable one.

Hansel Stockton's Latest.—Hansel Stockton, of New York, was here yesterday, and on his return he got off this paper: "The rain fell upon the dust and remarked, 'I am onto you, and your name is Mud!'"

Of course, everybody believes what Mr. Stockton, who is the prince of drummers, says, when he is in earnest.

A Delightful Programme.—Professor Marston has prepared a most delightful programme, to be rendered by the Zouave band at Grant park this afternoon.

Elephant and Lion Grand March.—Professor Marston, leader of the Zouave band, which will play at Grant park this afternoon, is composing a grand march to the music of a lion and an elephant and a lion and a lion.

The Veteran Corps.—There will be a meeting of the veteran corps of the Gate City Guard at 8 o'clock this evening at the residence of Mr. J. H. Smith.

From Pouchett's Grounds.—Mr. Douglas Dean, one of Atlanta's most efficient and popular insurance agents, has left on our table a large package of tobacco which he assures us of a note, was grown on the hunting ground of the original Indian chief, Pouchett. The article is certainly good enough to get a certificate from the old chief, or any other chief, that knows a superior article of tobacco.

The River is High.—The Chattahoochee river is full, but not out of its banks. No damage has been done, so far, to the crops in the bottoms, but if the rain continues it is feared there will be considerable loss.

# THE KNIFE AT WORK, A BLOODY BATTLE IN THE BUTLER STREET CULVERT.

Five Men Engaged in a Regular Carving of  
Each Other—Three Brothers Implicated—Extent of Wounds.

Blood flowed freely in the fourth ward last night. Three white men, brothers, were dangerously out in a fight under the Butler street culvert.

Five men were implicated in the bloody work. Three of the five are also brothers. One of the wounded men is expected to die at any moment, and another is in a very critical condition.

The wounded men are A. B. Ransom, W. M. Ransom and Nick Ransom. The three who are responsible for the cutting are Gus Britt, Ditto Britt, Sam Britt, Dock Weaver and John Smith.

All succeeded in making their escape, and up to an early hour this morning no arrests had been made.

HOW THEY ARE CUT.  
Of the wounded men, W. M., or Bill Ransom, as he is generally known, is the most dangerously hurt. He was stabbed several times in the abdomen, and was suffering so by internal hemorrhage that the physician who examined him entertained almost no hope at all of his recovery.

Nick Ransom is the next worst hurt. He was gashed in the left side of his neck with the jagged edge of a broken beer bottle. A terrible wound was inflicted, nearly missing the jugular vein. He lost a great deal of blood from the wound, his entire wearing apparel being literally saturated before the flow could be checked.

Ab Ransom received a frightful gash on the forehead, but was able to get home with assistance after his wound had been dressed.

The three Ransoms are all carpenters, and the Britts work at the same trade. Ab Ransom is foreman at the car works which are being constructed, and Bill has been working at the Confederate home.

Nick Ransom has also been engaged at the Confederate home, but a few days ago left there and went to work under his brother at the car works.

The difficulty had its origin in the discharge of one of the men who had been working under Ab at the car works. This occurred a week ago yesterday.

Smith was the name of the man discharged, according to the statement of Nick Britt, made after he was taken to the hospital last night. In substance the story of the difficulty is as follows:

After Smith had been discharged he came last Sunday to the house of Ab Ransom and made himself very disagreeable. He had the boys around and insisted upon Ransom furnishing him money to get more liquor.

This Ransom finally did, to get rid of him. Smith had hardly gotten the liquor and drank it before he was again back at Ransom trying to get more.

Some warm words passed, but the men did not come to blows. When Smith left he was still very ugly and took no pains to conceal his feelings.

During the week past no new difficulties have been had between Ransom and Smith, nor with any of the Britts, who are friends of Smith.

The Britts brothers were there also, drinking with Weaver and others of their friends. Because he didn't want to drink.

Last Sunday Nick Ransom became the father of a bright little baby boy, and since then he has been keeping his head clear, although he is in the habit of drinking pretty freely with the boys on Saturday night.

He was talking to his brother Ab when Gus Britt approached and asked them to go inside and have a drink.

He refused, and tried to prevent his brother from taking anything else. This angered Britt, but finally all went into the saloon to get drinks.

There Nick declined again, and tried to prevent his brother from doing the same. Ab Ransom became involved in the dispute, but in the saloon the men seemed to cool down in a short time, and no blows were struck.

As the Ransoms were about to leave the saloon, one of the Britts boys came up to Ab and said: "Come up here to the culvert a little bit, and let us have the balance of our drink."

After a little further parleying, the crowd left the saloon and went across Decatur street to Butler and up to where the railroad tracks are laid across.

There they waited until the three Ransoms were brought to Dr. Martin's drug store, on Decatur street, across from the Air-Line depot.

# THE WRONG BOOK.

A BIG SUIT OVER WEBSTER'S UN-  
ABRIDGED DICTIONARY.

A Bill Filed Before the United States Courts—Other Items of Interest in the Clerk's Office—Duck Gives Bond.

Considerable excitement is calculated to be aroused throughout the state over a bill filed before the United States court in Atlanta yesterday.

It is a bill filed by G. C. Merriam & Co., the well known publishers and book sellers, of New York, asking for an injunction against H. B. Parks & Co., of Rome, Ga.

The bill claims that the defendants have been selling in this state a book much inferior to that published by Merriam & Co. under the name of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

The orators further claim that the sale of this inferior book under the name of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, as published by themselves, is a swindle on their trade.

The book that is being sold in this light is a much cheaper volume than the one gotten out by G. C. Merriam & Co., the price of it being only \$1.50 and \$2.50, according to quality.

The book is found in many of the book stores in Atlanta, and is a large volume, the regular size of the unabridged dictionary, but much more cheaply gotten out.

The bill asking for an injunction claims that the cheap book is from the lithographic plates of Webster's dictionary published in 1847, and is of a very inferior publication, which in many ways defrauds Merriam & Co., and imposes upon the public.

WHAT THEY ASK.  
The instigators of the suit for injunction claim that by the sale of this cheap book under the name of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, they have suffered great loss, amounting to \$5,000 in the territory of H. B. Parks & Co., of Rome.

For this and other grounds an injunction is asked for, enjoining the defendants, and all their agents professionally and perpetually from selling any book bearing on the title "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary," or "Webster's Dictionary Unabridged," without announcing or adding thereto, that such dictionary is not the one published and sold by G. C. Merriam & Co.

A big suit will follow.  
The bill for injunction was filed yesterday with the clerk of the United States court by Mr. Charles M. Judson, of New York, attorney for G. C. Merriam & Co.

It will come up for hearing at the next term of the court.  
Duck Gives Bond.  
William Duck was released on bond from jail yesterday, the proper security being given.

Duck was placed in jail on July 23, charged with retailing whiskey without license in Habersham county.

His bond was made in Toccoa, and sent to the clerk of the United States court yesterday.

## IN THE POLITICAL ARENA.

—Hon. Tom Norwood, it is reported, will be in the race for congress from the first district.

—The Primary vote in Mississippi for congressmen gave Gorman 738 votes; Henry R. Harris, 15; and W. R. Gorman, 15.

—Colonel William A. Broughton will not enter the race for congress in the eighth district. After mature deliberation he has decided not to do so.

In a card to the Morgan County Alliance, he says that the limited time between now and the congressional convention will not allow him to properly canvass the district. He therefore declines.

—Frederic J. John W. Burney is now the choice of the alliance of Morgan county for representative in the legislature. Rumors have reached the ears of the Madisonian that an independent candidate will enter the field against Mr. Burney.

Whether this will prove a rumor or not, is not known, but it is said that Mr. P. H. McWhorter, of Buckhead, will probably be the independent, while another rumor has centered upon Mr. A. Studdard, of Rutledge.

—Heard county's primary to nominate a candidate for representative will be held on August 23d.

—Dalton Argus: Judge Harlan, the alliance candidate for the senate, from this district, received a majority of eighty votes over Judge Fain, in the case of the Gordon county primary, thus securing him the nomination. Swain, the farmers' candidate, was nominated for representative.

# THE KNIFE AT WORK, A BLOODY BATTLE IN THE BUTLER STREET CULVERT.

Five Men Engaged in a Regular Carving of  
Each Other—Three Brothers Implicated—Extent of Wounds.

Blood flowed freely in the fourth ward last night. Three white men, brothers, were dangerously out in a fight under the Butler street culvert.

Five men were implicated in the bloody work. Three of the five are also brothers. One of the wounded men is expected to die at any moment, and another is in a very critical condition.

The wounded men are A. B. Ransom, W. M. Ransom and Nick Ransom. The three who are responsible for the cutting are Gus Britt, Ditto Britt, Sam Britt, Dock Weaver and John Smith.

All succeeded in making their escape, and up to an early hour this morning no arrests had been made.

HOW THEY ARE CUT.  
Of the wounded men, W. M., or Bill Ransom, as he is generally known, is the most dangerously hurt. He was stabbed several times in the abdomen, and was suffering so by internal hemorrhage that the physician who examined him entertained almost no hope at all of his recovery.

Nick Ransom is the next worst hurt. He was gashed in the left side of his neck with the jagged edge of a broken beer bottle. A terrible wound was inflicted, nearly missing the jugular vein. He lost a great deal of blood from the wound, his entire wearing apparel being literally saturated before the flow could be checked.

Ab Ransom received a frightful gash on the forehead, but was able to get home with assistance after his wound had been dressed.

The three Ransoms are all carpenters, and the Britts work at the same trade. Ab Ransom is foreman at the car works which are being constructed, and Bill has been working at the Confederate home.

Nick Ransom has also been engaged at the Confederate home, but a few days ago left there and went to work under his brother at the car works.

The difficulty had its origin in the discharge of one of the men who had been working under Ab at the car works. This occurred a week ago yesterday.

Smith was the name of the man discharged, according to the statement of Nick Britt, made after he was taken to the hospital last night. In substance the story of the difficulty is as follows:

After Smith had been discharged he came last Sunday to the house of Ab Ransom and made himself very disagreeable. He had the boys around and insisted upon Ransom furnishing him money to get more liquor.

This Ransom finally did, to get rid of him. Smith had hardly gotten the liquor and drank it before he was again back at Ransom trying to get more.

Some warm words passed, but the men did not come to blows. When Smith left he was still very ugly and took no pains to conceal his feelings.

During the week past no new difficulties have been had between Ransom and Smith, nor with any of the Britts, who are friends of Smith.

The Britts brothers were there also, drinking with Weaver and others of their friends. Because he didn't want to drink.

Last Sunday Nick Ransom became the father of a bright little baby boy, and since then he has been keeping his head clear, although he is in the habit of drinking pretty freely with the boys on Saturday night.

He was talking to his brother Ab when Gus Britt approached and asked them to go inside and have a drink.

He refused, and tried to prevent his brother from taking anything else. This angered Britt, but finally all went into the saloon to get drinks.

There Nick declined again, and tried to prevent his brother from doing the same. Ab Ransom became involved in the dispute, but in the saloon the men seemed to cool down in a short time, and no blows were struck.

As the Ransoms were about to leave the saloon, one of the Britts boys came up to Ab and said: "Come up here to the culvert a little bit, and let us have the balance of our drink."

After a little further parleying, the crowd left the saloon and went across Decatur street to Butler and up to where the railroad tracks are laid across.

There they waited until the three Ransoms were brought to Dr. Martin's drug store, on Decatur street, across from the Air-Line depot.



## TURNER IS SAFE.

LOWNDES COUNTY PUTS HIM ACROSS THE DANGER LINE.

He Secures Twenty-one Instructed Votes Out of the Forty Which Will Compose the District Convention.

VALDOSTA, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—In the primary here today Turner defeated Guerry for congress by a vote of ten to one. Mr. Turner spoke here yesterday, and captured the alliance vote.

A few discontents held out and acted for Guerry. The action of Lowndes carries Turner across the danger line. It gives him twenty votes, being a majority of one. There are six counties yet to hear from. The meeting here today instructed for Anderson.

It refused to instruct for agricultural commissioner, but the delegates are known to favor Nesbitt.

## Clay County for Guerry.

FORT GAINES, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The largest mass meeting ever held in Clay county has instructed delegates to the congressional convention for Guerry first and last.

## THE FOURTH DISTRICT.

The Primaries All Over. How the Vote Stands.

COLUMBUS, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Tom Grimes' friends are jubilant tonight over the result of the primary in Harris county, which gives him four votes by a good majority.

The primaries in this district have all been held, and the result shows that the convention, which assembled in LaGrange Wednesday, will be made up of thirty-four delegates from the several counties as follows:

For Moses—Harris, two votes; Meriwether, four votes; Coweta, four votes, making ten votes.

For Grimes—Harris, four votes; Muscogee, four votes; Taylor, two votes; Troup, one vote, making eleven.

For S. W. Harris—Carroll, four votes.

For Gorman—Marion, two votes; Talbot, two votes, making four.

Henry R. Harris did not carry a single county.

Ghattahoechee's delegates are uninstructed.

## The Vote in Taylor.

BUTLER, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Taylor county nominates for state house officers and congressmen to the primary here today.

The three precincts heard from give Grimes a small majority over Gorman. Henderson is two to one ahead of his opponent.

## Harris Probably for Grimes.

CHIPLEY, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The election in this county today passed off quietly. All parties interested worked hard. Grimes carries this district by twelve votes over Harris. This is considered the strongest Harris district in the county. Grimes will undoubtedly carry Harris county. It is thought that Mobley and Wisdom will be the representatives.

## The Full Vote Will Be Reported.

LA GRANGE, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—In the primary election today, the remote country precincts have not reported. Enough has been heard to show that Moses gets a plurality for congress. Grimes gets a good vote. Harris next. Lester and Nesbitt carry the county by good majorities. Taylor and Thompson are probably elected to the legislature, though Freeman's returns show that the vote for congressmen will be reported according to the number of votes cast for each candidate.

## The Official Vote in Habersham.

CLARKESVILLE, July 26.—[Special.]—The result of the primary election in Habersham county yesterday was as follows:

For governor—Northern 383, Tom Hardaway 171.

For secretary of state—Cook 577.

For treasurer—R. N. Hardeman 577.

For comptroller-general—Wright 561.

For attorney-general—Lester 363, Anderson 172.

For commissioner of agriculture—Nesbitt 284, Himmitt 199, Henderson 80.

For members of congress—Winn 380, Tate 171, Pike 32.

Considerable interest was manifested, and a much larger vote would have been polled but for a continuous rain.

M. T. Perkins and J. H. Grant are the delegates to the gubernatorial convention, and Tillman, Perkins and T. J. Loggins delegates to the congressional convention at Gainesville.

## The Vote in Henry.

MCDONOUGH, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The primary election passed off very quietly in this county today. A great deal of interest was manifested in the race between Zachary and Guntor for the house. All the state house officers were nominated, with the exception of Anderson and Henderson. Himmitt and Lester were nominated by eight hundred or one thousand majority.

The race between Zachary and Combs was very close, Zachary winning by a small majority. Peck defeated Guntor by a hundred majority.

Colonel L. F. Livingston spent the day here with his friends, but took no part in the election.

## His vote was a large one in the county.

## The Official Vote of Campbell.

FAIRBURN, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Campbell county's vote was consolidated here by the democratic party. The consolidated vote is as follows: Northern, 454; Henderson, 233; Himmitt, 70; Nesbitt, 146; Phillips, 43; Wright, 43; Hardeman, 38; Lester, 32; M. W. Beck, 26; Clifford, Anderson, 25; Livingston, 42; Hulse, 8; Stewart, 4; Mason, representative, 1; Snelson, senate, 1.

About one-third of the white vote was cast. Each candidate has the right to name his own delegates. All the candidates nominated, from governor down, should select their delegates on August 7th at the convention, and also at the congressional delegates.

The state house officers who are nominated should agree on two men, or four, or such number as they may choose, who live in Campbell county, and notify them of their selection, so they will be on hand.

## The Vote of Butts.

JACKSON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The vote of yesterday's primary was consolidated today, with the following result: Northern, 696; Wright, 685; Cook, 507; Leverett, 42; Hardeman, 633; Anderson, 388; Lester, 132; Henderson, 373; Himmitt, 74; Nesbitt, 30; M. W. Beck, received a running vote, scoring 45 majority over two opponents.

Messrs. Hodges and Mays. The democratic executive committee requiring a majority of all the votes for the executive. Another election has been called on next Friday to settle that issue, at which the primary for congressmen and all the county officers will be held. There is general rejoicing over Colonel Beck's triumph. He is one of the rising young men of Georgia and will make his mark in the state senate.

## Politics in Oglethorpe.

LEXINGTON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—There is a good deal of dissatisfaction here in different sections of the county about the recommendation by the alliance of Messrs. A. Pope and W. E. Faust for the legislature.

Our people are strong in favor of Governor John B. Gordon for United States senator, and our to be elected representatives will doubtless support him.

## The Dodge County Primary.

EASTMAN, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Returns received from the primary election in Dodge county yesterday result favors Northern, Henderson, Cook, Wright, Har-

man, Clifford Anderson, with four votes for Nesbitt and Lester. Returns from other precincts will not change this result. Delegates to congressional and senatorial conventions will be elected by a mass meeting next Saturday.

## THE RESULT IN DADE.

Two Reports Which Show a Diversity of Opinion.

TRENTON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—In the convention in Dade, delegates were selected for Everett. The gubernatorial convention delegates are for Northern, Wright, Hardeman, Lester, Nesbitt and Cook. Wm. JACOWAY.

TRENTON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The alliance of Dade county met today and nominated B. A. Everett for congress from the seventh congressional district. The meeting was called for a democratic mass meeting, but the alliance filled the court house, and hundreds of men stood on the outside, clamoring for standing room, but could not get in. The voting was done by acclamation. There was nothing fair about it. Great indignation prevails. W. H. TATUM.

## BIBB'S MASS MEETING.

Delegates Appointed to the Senatorial Convention.

MACON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—At a mass meeting held today, the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, that the following named gentlemen be appointed delegates to represent the democratic party of Bibb county in the senatorial convention to be held at Macon, Georgia, on the twenty-second district, to wit: R. S. Willingham, A. O. Bacon, C. A. Turner, J. N. Hall, W. R. Cox and C. D. Findlay, and that they go to the convention.

This resolution was offered by Hon. C. L. Buntell, and passed with the following amendment, made by Hon. S. B. Price.

That the delegates be instructed to cast the vote of Bibb county for Hon. Thomas B. Cabanis.

It was conceded by all that Monroe was entitled to the senatorial seat, but Bibb was entitled to a voice in the selection.

Pierce County Put Out a Congressional Candidate.

BLACKSHEAR, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The Pierce county democrats met in convention at the court house here this morning.

Captain E. D. Henry was made chairman, and Judge A. N. Smith secretary. The following resolution, endorsing Northern for governor, and Cook for secretary of state, was adopted:

Resolved, That this convention endorses W. J. Northern for governor, and General Phil Cook for secretary of state, and that our delegation is not instructed as to any other of the candidates.

A large delegation was appointed, and it is understood that it will be divided as to the other candidates. A majority will favor Henderson for commissioner of agriculture, and Lester for comptroller general.

The three precincts heard from give Grimes a small majority over Gorman. Henderson is two to one ahead of his opponent.

Harris probably for Grimes. The election in this county today passed off quietly. All parties interested worked hard. Grimes carries this district by twelve votes over Harris. This is considered the strongest Harris district in the county. Grimes will undoubtedly carry Harris county. It is thought that Mobley and Wisdom will be the representatives.

The full vote will be reported. In the primary election today, the remote country precincts have not reported. Enough has been heard to show that Moses gets a plurality for congress. Grimes gets a good vote. Harris next. Lester and Nesbitt carry the county by good majorities. Taylor and Thompson are probably elected to the legislature, though Freeman's returns show that the vote for congressmen will be reported according to the number of votes cast for each candidate.

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The vote in Henry. McDonough, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The primary election passed off very quietly in this county today. A great deal of interest was manifested in the race between Zachary and Guntor for the house. All the state house officers were nominated, with the exception of Anderson and Henderson. Himmitt and Lester were nominated by eight hundred or one thousand majority.

The race between Zachary and Combs was very close, Zachary winning by a small majority. Peck defeated Guntor by a hundred majority.

Colonel L. F. Livingston spent the day here with his friends, but took no part in the election.

His vote was a large one in the county.

The official vote of Campbell. Fairburn, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Campbell county's vote was consolidated here by the democratic party. The consolidated vote is as follows: Northern, 454; Henderson, 233; Himmitt, 70; Nesbitt, 146; Phillips, 43; Wright, 43; Hardeman, 38; Lester, 32; M. W. Beck, 26; Clifford, Anderson, 25; Livingston, 42; Hulse, 8; Stewart, 4; Mason, representative, 1; Snelson, senate, 1.

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The state house officers who are nominated should agree on two men, or four, or such number as they may choose, who live in Campbell county, and notify them of their selection, so they will be on hand.

The vote of Butts. Jackson, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The vote of yesterday's primary was consolidated today, with the following result: Northern, 696; Wright, 685; Cook, 507; Leverett, 42; Hardeman, 633; Anderson, 388; Lester, 132; Henderson, 373; Himmitt, 74; Nesbitt, 30; M. W. Beck, received a running vote, scoring 45 majority over two opponents.

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## THE SIXTH DISTRICT.

THE CANDIDACY OF COLONEL DAN HUGHES.

A Lively Campaign Precipitated, in Which Two Strong Men Are the Contestants—The Developments.

MACON, July 26.—[Special.]—The congressional race is becoming decidedly lively in this district.

Both Colonel Hughes and Colonel Blount are working with might and main and so are their friends.

The Blount faction are very uneasy, and the Hughes element are by no means certain of victory.

Colonel Hughes is backed in Macon by a number of her most prominent citizens, and it is understood Bibb county will decide the race. Of this there seems to be no doubt.

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The Dodge County Primary. Eastman, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Returns received from the primary election in Dodge county yesterday result favors Northern, Henderson, Cook, Wright, Har-

warehouse and is recognized as one of the heads of that organization in this section.

Colonel Hughes has never announced himself as in favor of the subterranean bill and it is pretty generally understood that he holds about the same view on that subject.

Colonel Northern, Colonel Hughes is a remarkably hale man, and bears every evidence of a long life. JOHN T. BOYKULLETT.

## ORGANIZED FOR BLOUNT.

An Enthusiastic Meeting of His Supporters in Macon.

MACON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—A running meeting of citizens was held in the board of trade rooms at 6 o'clock this evening.

The object of the meeting was to organize a Blount club, and endorse that gentleman. Those present were the city's most prominent citizens. The club was duly organized and a meeting was ordered for next Tuesday night at 8 o'clock. Those present were enthusiastic in their support of Colonel Blount, and are confident of success. The general public will be invited to the meeting on Tuesday night, and it is proposed to carry Colonel Blount through with flying colors.

## The Vote in Jones County.

CLINTON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—For senator, Richard Johnson has the majority of 241 votes, five more precincts to be heard from. J. D. Godard, for representative, has no opposition. J. B. Himmitt will get a handsome majority. Henderson for commissioner of agriculture.

## The Vote for Attorney General.

ANDREWS.	
Baker	2
Berrien	2
Bibb	2
Brooks	2
Butts	2
Calhoun	2
Clifton	2
Cobb	2
Coffey	2
Cowan	2
Douglas	2
Early	2
Emmett	2
Evans	2
Fulton	2
Gordon	2
Habersham	2
Hall	2
Hart	2
Henderson	2
Himmitt	2
Hughes	2
Hunter	2
Jones	2
Kearney	2
Lee	2
Lester	2
Loggins	2
Macon	2
Marion	2
Murray	2
Nesbitt	2
North	2
Palmer	2
Pike	2
Polk	2
Reynolds	2
Rice	2
Ross	2
Schley	2
Shelton	2
Smith	2
Stewart	2
Talbot	2
Telfair	2
Thomas	2
Twigg	2
Ware	2
Wilcox	2
Winn	2
Wright	2
Yates	2
Zachary	2
Total	102

UNINSTRUCTED.	
Baldwin	2
Camden	2
Chatham	2
Cherokee	2
Columbia	2
Dade	2
DeKalb	2
Douglas	2
Early	2
Emmett	2
Evans	2
Fulton	2
Gordon	2
Habersham	2
Hall	2
Hart	2
Henderson	2
Himmitt	2
Hughes	2
Hunter	2
Jones	2
Kearney	2
Lee	2
Lester	2
Loggins	2
Macon	2
Marion	2
Murray	2
Nesbitt	2
North	2
Palmer	2
Pike	2
Polk	2
Reynolds	2
Rice	2
Ross	2
Schley	2
Shelton	2
Smith	2
Stewart	2
Talbot	2
Telfair	2
Thomas	2
Twigg	2
Ware	2
Wilcox	2
Winn	2
Wright	2
Yates	2
Zachary	2
Total	16

## A Protest from Douglas.

DOUGLASVILLE, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The Douglas county democrats met in convention at the court house here this morning. Captain E. D. Henry was made chairman, and Judge A. N. Smith secretary. The following resolution, endorsing Northern for governor, and Cook for secretary of state, was adopted:

Resolved, That this convention endorses W. J. Northern for governor, and General Phil Cook for secretary of state, and that our delegation is not instructed as to any other of the candidates.

A large delegation was appointed, and it is understood that it will be divided as to the other candidates. A majority will favor Henderson for commissioner of agriculture, and Lester for comptroller general.

The three precincts heard from give Grimes a small majority over Gorman. Henderson is two to one ahead of his opponent.

Harris probably for Grimes. The election in this county today passed off quietly. All parties interested worked hard. Grimes carries this district by twelve votes over Harris. This is considered the strongest Harris district in the county. Grimes will undoubtedly carry Harris county. It is thought that Mobley and Wisdom will be the representatives.

The full vote will be reported. In the primary election today, the remote country precincts have not reported. Enough has been heard to show that Moses gets a plurality for congress. Grimes gets a good vote. Harris next. Lester and Nesbitt carry the county by good majorities. Taylor and Thompson are probably elected to the legislature, though Freeman's returns show that the vote for congressmen will be reported according to the number of votes cast for each candidate.

The official vote in Habersham. The result of the primary election in Habersham county yesterday was as follows:

For governor—Northern 383, Tom Hardaway 171.

For secretary of state—Cook 577.

For treasurer—R. N. Hardeman 577.

For comptroller-general—Wright 561.

For attorney-general—Lester 363, Anderson 172.

For commissioner of agriculture—Nesbitt 284, Himmitt 199, Henderson 80.



## THE CONSTITUTION.

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\$2 A YEAR.  
SENT TO ANY ADDRESS.

ATLANTA, GA., JULY 27, 1890.

## The Work of a Week.

A week ago all was gloom and despair. The force bill hung over us like a sword. Our friends in the north were silent and listless; our enemies were active and exultant.

Under the outrageous gag rules of the house the infamous force bill was rushed through, and its northern opponents failed to make themselves heard. The senate, bulldozed by Dictator Reed, and informed that the president stood ready, pen in hand, to sign the bill before the ink was dry, met the revolutionists half way, and showed a disposition to obey orders from headquarters.

In this emergency, THE CONSTITUTION, with a full appreciation of the dire perils of the situation, sounded the alarm.

That alarm was an appeal, a warning and a protest. It roused the friends of honest and democratic government from their lethargy and solidly united them. Our sleeping allies awoke, the dumb raised their voices and the laggards came to the front like men.

Every day has brought gratifying responses from our people. The Farmers' alliance, representing the agricultural south, is aroused in protest. The business men of our cities are with the masses. Even the few doubting and wavering ones are joining the line of march.

Columns of extracts from the press might be reproduced, showing the horror with which the possibility of the passage of the bill is received by the indignant south and the conservative north. Another thing has been most unmistakably shown during the past week. It is this: The small towns and the farming communities—the regnant masses who have made the south and built it up—the thrifty free-men who support our cities and their business interests—the backbone and mainstay of our land—are vigorously protesting.

So much for this great popular uprising at home. The effect has been speedy and far-reaching. The business interests of the north, indifferent and slow to act, have been stirred into vigorous life. No longer sluggish and silent, for the week past they have every day rained their protests against the force bill in a shower upon the desks of the senate. Day by day the opposition to the measure gains strength in the north, and New York and Boston now proclaim that the cause of Atlanta and New Orleans is the cause of all!

In seven short days the situation has changed. From an almost absolutely certain horror, the bayonet election law has dwindled into an absurd menace. Its advocates have already been compelled to drop the bayonet feature, and the work of modification has just begun. It has shriveled under the burning scorn of the American people, and staggers on to defeat, or to blot the statute book as a dead letter—the still-born child of hate!

The south is marching out of the darkness into the light. Her voice has been heard, and heeded, and she need no longer fear that her friends north of the Potomac will be idle. The mighty protest of a mighty nation against partisan despotism must prevail!

When we girded up our loins and leaped into this good fight we felt that victory was at the end of it.

Freedom's light, once begun,  
Though baffled oft is ever won!

When the free government of our fathers and home rule are in danger it is safe to put our trust in the liberty-loving masses of the south and their northern comrades. A common danger will always bring them together in a solid phalanx.

The clouds are rolling by—the skies are brightening. If THE CONSTITUTION by its decided stand for the right has in some degree contributed to this result, it desires to emphasize the fact that its action has been in the interests of peace and loyalty, for the common good of all, and to strengthen the primary object of the founders of the republic—"a more perfect union."

If any of our northern brethren labor under the delusion that the proposed election law is purely general and federal in its nature, they will find that they have made a foolish mistake. The Lodge bill is the embodiment of sectional hatred, and is directed solely against the south to perpetuate partisan rule by the aid of negro domination. This is the vital devilry of the bill, and its success would desolate this fair land, and injure every quarter of the union. The measure strikes at our state, as well as our federal elections, and is intended to utterly destroy home rule. To suppose that the south will not be a unit against this monstrous and desperate bayonet crusade, is to say that she is willing to wear the chains of serfdom!

The work of the week will make a shining page in our historic record. Let it go bravely on!

## Fighting Over the Fair.

The world's fair is going forward very slowly in Chicago—if indeed it is moving at

all. It was feared that if the fair went to New York the politicians would get hold of it and raise a row over the perquisites; but it seems now that a like condition of affairs prevails in Chicago, and that the great elephant has turned the town topsy-turvy.

The quarrel, which has delayed the work of making a beginning, is over the location; the city is divided into two factions, and every man wants to locate the fair to suit himself, and so great has been the delay from these causes that complete failure to have a fair at all is predicted, unless unity of action obtains and the citizens address themselves to the task they have taken on their hands.

The general assembly of Illinois has convened in extra session to consider measures of benefit for the fair, and to authorize an increase in the bonded indebtedness of the city to the amount of five million dollars, to be devoted to the work; but unless the citizens can harmonize their differences over the location, assistance will only be given them in vain.

Of course, the location of such a vast undertaking is a matter of no small moment; but the spectacle of the people of a great city wrangling in mad fashion over their good fortune, and subjecting the greatest project of a century to unnecessary delays, is by no means an inspiring one, and is not calculated to sustain that interest which the states naturally feel in the great world's show to be.

If Chicago is wise she will roll up her sleeves and go to work. She has taken a big contract, and she owes it to the country to fulfill it to the letter, with neatness and dispatch.

## A Successful Boycott.

Speaking of boycotts in general, and in particular, THE CONSTITUTION has some very gratifying returns from one which was put in operation some time ago and which has been in operation ever since. These gratifying returns are in the shape of a postal card circular sent to a firm in Conyers, in this state. The circular reads as follows:

New York, July 21.—Dear Sir: There seems to be a little more inquiry for jute bagging, and today we can quote you following prices: One and a half pounds at 54; 1 1/2 pounds at 54; 2 pounds at 60; 2 1/2 pounds at 74.

The above figures are f. o. b. in New York, and for full weight, fresh made standard bagging. Yours truly,  
PHILIP L. COHEN & CO.,  
131 Pearl Street.

This circular seems to be a very simple matter, but it tells the whole story of a successful boycott in which the southern farmers had been for two years engaged. We observe that some of our shivering and super-sensitive friends, mainly politicians active or expectant, or newspaper editors who have not the gumption to interpret the public sentiment of the south, have raised a cry of alarm. They say that the boycott proposed by THE CONSTITUTION is dangerous, and they protest against it with their usual lack of vigor and power. They seem to labor under the impression that the proposed boycott is to be in the nature of an attack, a warlike affair, based on some new species of secession. This is also the republican idea, and it is an idea that seems to jump, ready-made, into the minds of those who fear the boycott and those who are fearful of it. It is a curious fact, too, that may be mentioned in passing, that THE CONSTITUTION and General Gordon, while they have the great mass of the southern people with them in this business, are made the targets of criticism by the republican press that is not essentially different from that employed by some of our native politicians and editors.

It is for the benefit of these native critics, who seem to be altogether out of touch with southern sentiment in the north, that we reproduce the jute circular.

We advise our shaky friends to read the circular carefully. It will go far to convince them, if the "boozers" of their own creation have not frightened them too badly, that a boycott is as gentle in its operations as a summer rain; that it is not an aggressive measure, but a measure of self-defense; that it is to go in operation only as the result of aggression; that the boycott proposed by THE CONSTITUTION is sectional only because the law (if the force bill becomes a law) against which it will be aimed is intensely and aggressively sectional, being aimed at the dearest right of the people—the right to elect their congressional representatives.

The jute circular recalls the patriotic stand taken by the farmers of the south against the jute bagging trust. The co-operative action of these farmers was in the nature of a boycott—a sectional boycott. It was a boycott, too, that "cut both ways," to employ a specious argument that is whirling about in the air at this time. In fact, their action hurt both themselves and some of their merchant friends for a time; but did considerations of this kind have a tendency to weaken their opposition to the jute bagging trust? On the contrary, they served to strengthen it. The farmers felt that they were fighting against unjust oppression and for a principle.

The boycott is still on and the farmers have won, but the principle for which they fought and are fighting the jute bagging trust is a thousand times less important than that which is involved in the infamous force and fraud bill. The people see it, and know it, and feel it, and they are with THE CONSTITUTION and General Gordon heart and soul.

Apart from its bearing on matters now at issue, the jute circular is full of interest. When the farmers of the south began their war on the trust they were compelled to pay 15 cents a yard for bagging. Now, with "a little more inquiry" for jute bagging, it can be bought for 54 cents—the difference between the trust price and the boycott price being something like \$4,000,000. In addition to this the farmers are more independent than they ever were. Their victory has shown them what co-operation and combination can accomplish. They are more bitterly opposed to the force bill than they were to the jute trust, for the issue in-

voled are more important, and they are ready to give the south the benefits of their compact organization in its opposition to partisan oppression.

## Now Let's Make It Perfect.

The great parade has reached such a magnitude that the enlistment committees may take a breathing spell. They have done magnificent work within the last three days, and their report makes a handsome showing.

It has been impossible for them to see everybody, for Atlanta covers about nine square miles and has several hundred miles of streets. It was impossible to see every merchant and manufacturer within the two days and a half at their command, but they have done as much as any committee could in such weather within so short a time.

Under the circumstances no one should feel slighted if he has not been reached by the committees. Let no one hold back on that account. It is only necessary to send a notice to the Midsummer Festival headquarters, at the office of Captain A. J. West, in the Kimball house. It is important that all who intend making a display should give notice at once, and it will be indispensable that such notice be given with space wanted before the close of the list, on Saturday, the 8th of August.

In the meantime the invitation committee will look after the outside work. Every newspaper editor and the mayor and council of every town in Georgia will receive an invitation as soon as the form comes from the hands of the lithographer. In the meantime let the members of the press, and the city fathers consider themselves specially invited, and let the press extend the invitation to their constituents, the people.

The resources of Georgia will, in large measure, be represented in the great parade, and every public-spirited Georgian should be present. The panorama of industry will be a revelation and an inspiration to all our people—and there never was a more auspicious time for us to look upon our resources and be strong. Let every patriotic Georgian come to Atlanta on that day and see and learn.

From now on the important part of the work is laid upon the exhibitors. The size of the demonstration is assured, but it remains with them to mould the character of the display. Let them pitch it high. Atlanta is on dress parade; let rank and file be in their place, and let every man assume the attitude of a soldier—industrially speaking. There are eighteen days, including Sundays, before the festival. Let everybody work!

And again we say, work!

## The North Speaks.

That was a glorious meeting at Kansas City, yesterday, and its emphatic protest against the force bill will do a world of good.

The north has been speaking out with no uncertain sound during the past week. The New York Evening Sun advises the republicans to simmer down, and predicts that the force bill will ruin them, just as the alien and sedition acts knocked out the federal party.

The Philadelphia Record repeats this paragraph every day: "A line of protest against this bill from each citizen to his United States senator is a patriotic duty at this time."

The New York Herald says confidently and positively: "No force bill will be passed."

The New York World says that nobody wants the force bill except a few desperate politicians.

The Springfield Republican, Providence Journal, Buffalo Courier, Boston Globe, Philadelphia Times, Chicago Herald, and in fact a large majority of the daily papers of the country, including republican and independent journals, are against the bill.

Reinforcing the press, the citizens and business men of numerous towns and cities in the north are sending their protests against the Lodge bill to their senators.

The signs of the times are full of promise.

## For the Marines.

Mr. Robert P. Porter, who is superintendent of the census, as well as editor of the New York Press, recently printed in his paper a statement to the effect that the cottage at Cape May, which was alleged to have become the property of the president's family through the operations of a gift enterprise concerning having its idios, so to speak, in the richly upholstered interior of the Philadelphia Ledger office, was bought outright by Mr. Harrison, who paid therefor the snug sum of \$10,000.

As the editor of the aforesaid personal organ, Mr. Robert Porter ought to know what he is talking about. The trouble is, however, that his statement not only comes rather late in the season, but it discredits statements made by Mrs. Harrison herself and by other republicans who could not be accused of loose writing in a matter that has given rise to scandal.

What is to become of the elaborate story sent to the Philadelphia Press by its Washington correspondent? That story appeared in the Press on the 13th of June, and was to the effect that Mrs. Harrison, having spent a fortnight at Cape May last year, was so pleased that Mr. Wamaker conceived the idea of adding to her delight by having a cottage built there for her. The esteemed postmaster general enlisted a number of his friends in this scheme, among them Mr. William McKean, of the Philadelphia Ledger. When the house was completed (we are quoting the Press's story) the title was put in the name of Mr. McKean, who, with Postmaster General Wamaker, went down to Washington, called at the white house and presented to Mr. Harrison the deed and the keys to the handsome and completely furnished house, which all this time she had never seen.

In addition to this, Mr. McKean, of the Ledger, has confirmed the story, and has never denied the circumstantial statement of how the money was procured from him and Mr. Drexel. Not only this, but Mrs. Harrison herself told the correspondent of the Philadelphia Press of the gift, and explained it. This was on July 5th. "It happened," says Mrs. Harrison, "that while we were considering what plans it was best

to make, I was surprised with the gift of this beautiful cottage, fully equipped and ready for occupation."

But now comes Mr. Porter and says in effect that Mr. Childs and Mrs. Harrison don't know what they are talking about—that Mr. Harrison bought and paid for the cottage, and obstinately refused to tell his wife anything about it.

All of which no sensible person believes.

## The Elephant and the Zoo.

It now looks like the children's elephant will be a real bonanza to the Gress Zoo. It is likely that the elephant show to be given at Piedmont park on the morning of the festival will bring in a handsome sum over and above the amount necessary to complete the elephant fund proper. After the payment of contingent expenses this remainder will be devoted to future additions to the Zoo.

When the festival was suggested it was apparent that the great industrial parade would not come off until some time in the afternoon. Here the managers of the elephant fund saw an opportunity for doing good work for the elephant and the zoo, and steps were immediately taken to make the most of the opportunity. When THE CONSTITUTION applied for round trip rates it also asked the railroads to include a 25c. coupon for admission to the elephant show at Piedmont park. The railroads, through their courteous representative, Commissioner Slaughter, have cheerfully offered to do what they could for the industrial parade and the elephant show.

The show will be in every way worthy of the elephant and will be the best ever given in the south for the money. We feel assured that the amount remaining after completion of the elephant fund will enable the elephant to present the zoo with several animals—possibly a pair of kangaroos and a hippopotamus.

The dog days begin mildly, but they last a long time, and the season is regarded by the superstitious as a serious matter.

A NORTHERN town had a fine procession the other day—two hundred carriages filled with bouncing babies. The Atlanta festival will not be sweeter, but it will be completer.

VOTING on the elephant's name will close next Saturday.

It is now thought that the force bill is dead.

ONE effect of THE CONSTITUTION's casual remarks on the force bill has been to bring into activity and consolidate the opposition to the infamous measure in all parts of the country. This is a pretty good week's work for one newspaper.

ATLANTA's midsummer festival will be one of the most imposing displays the country has ever seen. Our friends in all parts of the south are requested to come early in order to get front seats.

IF the people of the south want to see the active forces of a great city in operation, they should visit Atlanta on the 14th of August. The midsummer festival will be the most unique spectacle that has ever been witnessed in this country.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

THE PITTSBURGH CHRONICLE sticks to it that southern wealth and industrial leadership "are due to northern capital and brains." The prevalence of this absurd impression in the north explains the conduct of certain pig-headed fools who say that the south is unable to take care of her own business interests under the force bill.

A WAR with England may come very suddenly if Secretary Blaine and Lord Salisbury fail to agree. If it comes, there will be no federal bayonets to spare for the suppression of the southern white vote. A row with England would cause the north to put the south on the back in order to induce our young men to volunteer for the defense of the republic. The northerners need not be uneasy. Whenever our flag is fired upon a million men will rise to defend it. It will take something worse than the Lodge bill to make our people disloyal.

The bankruptcy bill will probably become a law. A good many northern merchants will need it if the force bill becomes a law.

THE elm tree planted in Nashville by General Lafayette, in 1824, is dying from neglect.

IRELAND's peaceful struggle for home rule and commercial independence has always found a ready sympathizer in Editor Walsh, of the Anglo-American. Is there any reason why Editor Walsh should not extend his sympathy to the south under somewhat similar conditions?

A CORRESPONDENT writes: "An article frequently seen in the cities of the Pacific coast where the nimble flea makes life a burden to objects of its attention, was introduced into polite society by a young lady of extreme habits, but palliating beauty, whose shoulders have long been the subject of laudatory comment and a magnet for admiring eyes. At a dinner this lady was seated in a given table displayed a dazzling expanse of shoulders. While the dinner was in progress the attention of the guests was attracted by a long, ornamental article of ivory that reposed beside her. Everybody wondered what the use of this could be. Finally they were astounded by seeing the young lady take up the weapon, and reaching over her shoulder, proceeded to scratch her back with its sharp point. Up went the eye-glances and the beauty, seeing that she had caused some surprise, volunteered an explanation of her performance. The implement was a Japanese back-scratcher, and as she was often made very nervous by a desire to scratch herself in a spot out of reach of her hands, she had resolved to use one, hoping they might be made the fashion."

A NEW YORK letter has the following interesting item about a well-known southern lady: "At the very top of the big Consolidated Exchange building on lower Broadway is a little office daintily fitted up with Japanese screens and fans and India silk portieres, with various pretty articles hanging on the walls which betoken a feminine occupant. It is a broker's office for ladies, and is conducted by Mrs. Marie Antoinette Nathalie Pollard, widow of the southern historian, E. A. Pollard, and born Marie Grenier. Her birthplace was the West Indies, whence her father, Colonel Pierre Grenier, emigrated to Norfolk, Virginia, while she was a baby."

Her husband, Mr. Pollard, was well known in the south as one of the southern superintendents of the Western Union Telegraph company. Mrs. Pollard has been heretofore known as a lecturer and an eloquentist. She is a fine looking lady of middle age, with dark, expressive eyes and brown hair. She looks like a woman who has had a romantic history, and this is indeed the case. During the war she made the journey from Richmond to New Orleans, when, according to her story, she had everything to fear from capture by either of the opposing forces. She often slept in trees along the route, and lived for days on wild berries. Finally she reached Lake Ponchartraine, where she remained for six days in hiding in an open boat.

With nothing to drink and the brackish water of the lake and only a loaf of stale bread to be divided between her and her husband, they gave herself up to a union gunboat and being taken to New Orleans, narrowly escaped execution as a confederate spy. When questioned about the object of this hazardous journey Mrs. Pollard became very reticent. "I had the whole of my experience in those stirring times in manuscript form," she said, "and was ready to publish it under the title of 'The Glorious South'."

In 1843 "Alec" Stephens made his first congressional race on the greenback ticket system. During his canvass he made an appointment at McDonough. Henry county was then, as now, strongly democratic, and it was deemed wise to have the gambler and gifted young whig respond to the call as he invited discussion. In the village was Colonel Gibson Clark, a brother of Governor Johnston, a kind-hearted bachelor, who was one of the first graduates of the state university. Colonel Clark, quite unconscious

of the great ability of Mr. Stephens, suffered himself to be wheeled into a public discussion as badly whipped as Fackham was at New Orleans. The somewhat distinctly New Orleans reply to the statement of Colonel Clark, that Madison, the father of the constitution, vetoed the first national bank bill submitted for his approval and afterwards signed it, was under protest. Mr. Stephens pronounced a masterly eulogy on Mr. Madison and then on the bank issue, likened him to the Apostle Thomas, who at first refused to believe the fact of Christ's resurrection. But, said Mr. Stephens, when the doubting apostle had put his finger into the nail prints, and thrust his hand into the Saviour's wound and side, he exclaimed, "My Lord and my God!" So, added Mr. Stephens, in the first instance Mr. Madison refused his signature because of constitutional scruples; but when he beheld the prostrate financial condition of the country—which he had thrust his hand into the side of his bleeding, almost dying country, in that spirit of patriotism which marked his whole public career—he said: "I put away my constitutional doubts and signed the bill." The illustration was apt and captured the vast throng, amongst whom were not a few democrats who afterwards voted for the rising young statesman.

I heard Mr. Stephens in subsequent discussions on the hustings, but doubt if he ever surpassed that masterly effort or even won an easier victory. In speaking of it in his later years he remarked good-humoredly, that Col. Clark was exceedingly unfortunate in being on the wrong side of the debate, otherwise he said the result might have been reversed.

W. J. S.

A Georgia exchange is disposed to quarrel because Sam Jones charges fifty cents adulator and a half and nobody murders.

Editor Gunn has been in bed for seven weeks. During that time he never talked more than ten hours a day—barring the time that he talked in his sleep.

A Georgia editor has paraphrased Pope's celebrated poem as follows:

Let me not feel another's woe,  
Nor hide the fault I see;  
The money these delinquents owe,  
That money pay to me!

Editor Hall, of the staff of the Tribune of Rome, is one of the best young newspaper men in the state. He is making quite a reputation for himself in the local columns of the Tribune.

Editor Morcock is brightening up the pages of the Thomaston Times. He is an editor who puts his whole energy into his work and never gets tired.

"The world is full of cheats," writes a Georgia editor. "We bought a cake of soap from a man who guaranteed that it would last us a year, but it only lasted seven months, and we don't know the address of the swindler who sold it to us."

The Danville Monitor is getting along in the world. The editors believe in giving the local news, and the paper is full of it every week.

The Georgia editors have ceased returning thanks for gifts of big watermelons. They know when they have enough.

Hanlon, of the Quitman Press, accuses us of putting "words into the mouths of Georgia editors." Well, so long as they are "filling" it is all right. Now is the time to subscribe to every Georgia newspaper in the state!

## PARAGRAPHIC PENCILINGS.

It is fashionable in some quarters to speak of Chattanooga assemblies as the people's college, or words to that effect. These efforts to popularize science are akin to the short and easy methods of which we have read something and heard more in the latter days. Whether the Syracuse philosopher ever said to Dionysius that there was "no royal road to Geometry" is dubious, but there is no doubt as to the exact truth of the statement itself. Learning is not to be had for the wishing any more than wealth is to be had for the asking. Emerson has well said that after all of our boasted modern progress, our civilization has produced no greater men than are found in Plutarch's Lives. Show us a churchman high or low of this generation that could write Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity, or the dissent that could evolve Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. America was discovered in 1492 or thereabouts, but it has produced only one Washington.

In all the first century of our national history, what statesman deserves the rank of Thomas Jefferson? The old William and Mary college, from which he graduated, had far less equipment than Harvard, and yet, amongst all of the alumni of the latter not one of them could have written the Declaration of Independence or could have drafted the Kentucky resolutions. Six weeks in astronomy or chemistry will not make a Newton or a Lavoisier, nor will playing at science during a summer school at a watering place fit a man for the discovery of oxygen, and still less for the formulation of Kepler's three laws of planetary motion. The "lamented Grady" inaugurated the scheme very much as he projected the Southern Baseball League—the one a source of mental recreation just as the other was a source of physical recreation. Both of them have their uses, but it is a mistake that either can confer any great benefit on the world.

This much of benefit it is at least, that it furnishes an opportunity for leaving the dusty purities of a city and losing one's self for a few days in delightful dalliance with birds and flowers and beaux and belles, and much else that affords relief to tired nerves and overworked brains.

Hypocrisy is the homage that vice pays to virtue. The devil himself masquerades in the stolen liveliness of heaven. There has been no oppression so vile that it has not been perpetuated in the color of law. In the name of religion the fires of Smithfield were lighted, and under a like pretense the dungeons of the inquisition were crowded with victims. In the name of constitutional law Russell and Sidney were dragged to the scaffold, and by a similar process of reasoning Jefferson Davis and George Washington were adjudged traitors and rebels. So now under the plea of a free ballot and a fair count, it is deliberately proposed to disfranchise the south and to destroy the little that remains of state sovereignty.

That this will ultimately fail there can be no reasonable doubt. "The triumphing of the wicked is short."

Heaven bless the man that wrote in Friday's CONSTITUTION that crisp editorial, "The Worst Comes." It has the ring of Ben Hill's daily hall speech. It is equal to anything that ever came from the pen of Henry Grady. There is in it no bluster or bravado, but it goes to the heart of the pending issue like a well-aimed arrow to the mark. It will find a ready response from every southern heart. Our people are aching and resolve. Let not Tom Reed and his plant henchmen mistake our attitude.

We have no defiance, we mutter no threats. We hurl somewhat of the self-poise of that old Saxon king who, standing on the battle of "bloody marston," said in the presence of his liegemen, "I am here for one of two things, either here to stand or here to lie."

General Clement Evans, one of the knightliest men that ever rode into the foremost of local life, said in a printed oration of the men that surrendered at Appomattox, that they were the sifft wheat of the world's heroes. That breed is not yet extinct in the south.

Rossiter Johnson, the critic, in discussing the merits of Robert Browning, remarks incidentally that Longfellow's verses in the main are forgotten commonplace, and that Bryant's "Thanatopsis" and "Death of the Flowers" are only a trifle better. This criticism is just, and very naturally suggests the question, "Have we an American poet?" We reply, only one of a very high order—Edgar Allan Poe.

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That money pay to me!

Editor Hall, of the staff of the Tribune of Rome, is one of the best young newspaper men in the state. He is making quite a reputation for himself in the local columns of the Tribune.

Editor Morcock is brightening up the pages of the Thomaston Times. He is an editor who puts his whole energy into his work and never gets tired.

"The world is full of cheats," writes a Georgia editor. "We bought a cake of soap from a man who guaranteed that it would last us a year, but it only lasted seven months, and we don't know the address of the swindler who sold it to us."

The Danville Monitor is getting along in the world. The editors believe in giving the local news, and the paper is full of it every week.

The Georgia editors have ceased returning thanks for gifts of big watermelons. They know when they have enough.

Hanlon, of the Quitman Press, accuses us of putting "words into the mouths of Georgia editors." Well, so long as they are "filling" it is all right. Now is the time to subscribe to every Georgia newspaper in the state!

## PARAGRAPHIC PENCILINGS.

It is fashionable in some quarters to speak of Chattanooga assemblies as the people's college, or words to that effect. These efforts to popularize science are akin to the short and easy methods of which we have read something and heard more in the latter days. Whether the Syracuse philosopher ever said to Dionysius that there was "no royal road to Geometry" is dubious, but there is no doubt as to the exact truth of the statement itself. Learning is not to be had for the wishing any more than wealth is to be had for the asking. Emerson has well said that after all of our boasted modern progress, our civilization has produced no greater men than are found in Plutarch's Lives. Show us a churchman high or low of this generation that could write Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity, or the dissent that could evolve Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. America was discovered in 1492 or thereabouts, but it has produced only one Washington.



## A ROUSING GOOD MEETING.

### The Great Parade Grows Greater Day by Day.

## ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FLOATS

### Are Now Enlisted for That Occa- sion.

### APPOINTMENT OF IMPORTANT OFFICERS.

### Everybody Enthusiastic and Every- body Coming.

The midsummer festival is booming. The meeting of the general committee at the Kimball house yesterday morning was large and enthusiastic. The reading room was crowded and several gentlemen sat in the windows.

Among those present were General Chairman H. J. Fear, whose name Mr. Kiser wishes amended to read "Fearless," Mr. Kiser himself, Messrs. G. V. Gress, Martin Amorous, Captain A. J. West, Joseph Hirsch, Dr. W. S. Parks, Joseph Thompson, J. L. Shuff, Albert Howell, Jr., G. E. Johnson, Charles A. Thom, J. F. Beck, George Sciple, W. G. Cooper, Captain John Melter, the marshal, Louis Gholston, Mr. James R. Wylie, Charles Crankshaw, A. A. DeLoach, W. S. Bell, T. J. Kelly and W. B. Burke.

The first thing in order was the report of the committees on enlistment of floats. The reports were submitted as follows:

**Corrected List of Floats.**  
The following list has been corrected by striking out duplicates, and represents a solid list of enlistments by quarters, as reported by the four subcommittees:

**SOUTH SIDE—WEST.**  
Messrs. Gress, Johnston and Thorn, committee.

H. G. Kurtz, tobaccoist.  
Jerry Lynch, tailor.  
Frank Lester, books and stationery.  
Heinz & Son, guns and ammunition.  
Eisenman Bros., clothiers.  
Frederick & Bradley, pianos and organs.  
Plymouth Rock Pans Co., manufacturers.  
James A. Anderson, clothier and tailor.  
Dr. W. G. Brown, dentist's supplies.  
Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.  
Wood, Stearns, Beaumont & Co., stoves, house supplies.

Rhodes & Haverly, furniture, carpets, etc.  
Chris Kauchenberg, butcher.  
J. Tye & Co., meats, butchers.  
Atlanta Wooden Ware Co.  
Moxie Co., mineral waters, etc.  
Southern Tool and Farm Co., agricultural implements, six floats.

Mutual Printing Co., printers.  
Brown & King, mill supplies.  
John Ryan's Sons, dry goods.  
Perkins Machinery Co.  
Joe S. Nix, machinery.  
R. H. Richards, machinery.  
Daniel & Pendergrass, paints and oils.  
Columbus Buggy Co., two floats.  
Hartman Manufacturing Co., manufacturer of wire fences, etc.

**Standard Oil Co., Captain Barna.**  
Atwater Carriage Co.  
H. P. Ashler, machinery.

James & Hester, carriages, livery.  
Glory Soap Co., glory soap.  
Dobbs Lumber Co., seven floats.  
T. S. Field, professional horse farrier.  
Maidly & Avery, machinery.  
Tidwell & Pope, grocers.

D. Cramer, barber.  
Star Manufacturing company, flour.  
J. B. Johnson, dealer in stoves.  
Southern Box factory.

George S. May, mantels.  
Atlanta Journal, three floats.  
Atlanta Casket Co.  
W. L. Reeder, harness.

**Total, 59 floats.**  
**SOUTH SIDE—EAST.**  
Messrs. Crankshaw, Hirsch and Cooper, committee.

M. M. Manck.  
Atlanta Machine Co.  
McKenzie & Riley.  
C. W. Motes.

J. H. Nunnally.  
Hirsch Bros.  
J. M. High & Co.

M. Rich & Bro.  
J. J. Regenstein & Co.  
D. Morgan, harness.

L. Snider.  
Hoyt & Thorne.  
Lieberman & Kauffman.

W. O. Lung, Jap.  
E. S. Co.  
G. E. Johnson, four floats.

George Crouch, marble cutting.  
C. P. Byrd.  
Mark W. Johnson, agricultural implements.

**Lamar Drug Co.**  
Wellhouse & Sons.  
Armour & Co., two floats.

J. G. Thayer, two floats.  
J. F. Faber, two floats.  
Postell & Sexton, printers.

W. W. Stephens.  
New Home Sewing Machine Co.  
Wire Mattress Makers, East Hunter street.

Maddox, Rucker & Co.  
Foss, optician.  
George W. Scott & Co.

Brosius Sewing Machine Co.  
Nick Holmes.  
Intestate Refrigerator Car Co.

**Total, 40 floats.**  
**NORTH SIDE—EAST.**  
Messrs. West, Bell, Brady and Burke, committee.

G. W. Adair.  
Old book store.  
Brady & Miller.

Atlanta cotton mills.  
B. W. Goode & Co.  
L. A. Mueller.

John Lovette, Southern express company.  
Ballard Transfer company with the tally-ho, with six boys and six girls. Also new wagon with trunk.

Southern Belting company, Dickinson.  
Thomson, Houston electric company.  
Central railroad of Georgia, Savannah

**Total, 30 floats.**  
**NORTH SIDE—WEST.**  
Messrs. Sciple, Amorous and Kiser, committee.

Bell Lumber company.  
DeLoach Mill Manufacturing company.  
Torbett & McCandless, tailors in tandem, girl to do the writing.

Daniels & Pendergrass, paints and wall paper.  
E. B.  
Troy laundry, Mr. Beck.

E. A. Massa.  
Gate City Electric Light company.  
Atlanta Piano company.

P. H. Snook.  
J. C. Bridger.  
King Hardware company.

Orion Johnson.  
Atlanta Rubber company.  
Beutels Manufacturing company.

E. W. Blue, the \$1 a week watch man, will have a display worth coming from the farthest part of the state to see.  
J. J. Duffy's display will take up one block at least, with eight wagons and one carriage.

Phoenix Planning Mill—Samuel Ogletree.  
The King Hardware company.  
Ed L. Grant, signs, etc.

Atlanta Car company.  
D. H. Dougherty & Co.  
Venable Bros. & Co., granite.

Collins Brick company.  
Mitchell & Fitzgibbon, carriages.  
A. J. Miller & Son, furniture and carpets.

A. J. West & Co. will show the people how Atlanta real estate is sold.

Selpe Sons.  
Selig Mfg Co.  
G. H. Kirby Shoeing Co., full shop and force.  
Fischer & Bro., contractors.  
Dixie Lumber Co.  
Wilson & Smith, dry goods.  
Back & Gregg Hardware Co.  
Lowry & Eckford Hardware Co.  
Wingate & Meil.  
J. A. Curtis.  
Paul & Gullatt Mfg Co.  
T. C. Mayson.  
A. P. Tripod.  
F. W. Hart, sash, doors and blinds.  
A. J. Moss & Co.  
Jacobs Pharmacy Co., one float.  
Roy Remedy Co.  
Sam Walker, one display.  
Boiles & Blumher.  
Isaac Phillips, one float.  
J. J. Falvey & Co.  
J. F. Simmons & Co., one float.  
Shaw & Wilson, one float.  
Mickleberry & McLendon, one float.  
Story & Carlton, commission merchants.  
A. M. Shomo, commission merchant.  
Charles O. Tynes, drugs.  
King & Roberts, real estate.  
John M. Miller.  
Ware & Owens, real estate.  
Total, 30 floats.  
Grand total, 180 floats.

Mr. Cooper was asked the total number of floats, and reported several new ones on the south side, which, with the addition of those secured since morning by Mr. Sciple's committee, made a total of 180 floats—within twenty of the 200 mark which was set several days ago.

"I can almost guarantee twenty more on the north side," said Mr. Sciple.

"Then we may go ahead and make arrangements for 200 floats," said the chairman.

The next thing that came up was the time of starting the parade and the line of march.

Mr. Kiser, Mr. Amorous, Captain A. J. West and others discussed the line of march, Mr. Kiser urging the idea that the procession should start at Piedmont park and come this way.

Mr. Amorous urged that it was too much of an undertaking for the floats to go out that far to start. Mr. DeLoach said it would be impossible for him, with heavy machinery, to go so far out.

Dr. Parks moved that the whole matter be referred to the executive committee, and Mr. Amorous moved as a substitute that the time be fixed at 2 o'clock and all details of the programme referred to the executive committee.

In discussing the question, Captain A. J. West mentioned THE CONSTITUTION incidentally.

"I thought THE CONSTITUTION had turned the parade over to the business men," said Mr. Gress, "and the merchants and manufacturers have charge of it."

"That is true," said Mr. Cooper. "All THE CONSTITUTION has is the show at Piedmont park from 10 o'clock in the morning until 2 o'clock in the afternoon."

The parade is in the hands of the business men of Atlanta. I think the time of starting the procession is a matter of great importance to the business men and ought to be fixed according to the wish of a majority of them.

As a representative of THE CONSTITUTION, I would like to see every gentleman here express himself, so that the sense of the majority may be known."

Mr. Amorous's substitute was adopted, and the time for the procession to move was fixed at 2 o'clock and the details of the programme referred to the executive committee.

Mr. James R. Wylie was present, and said that the Piedmont exposition position would be represented by a float, and he would take immediate steps to have it arranged. He urged that the exhibitors take especial care to have good floats, as a few good ones would make a better display than a great many poor ones. He said, moreover, that the same float, with a little alteration, could be used in the trade parade during the Piedmont exposition.

Mr. Ed L. Grant, the sign painter, was present, and exhibited several designs of floats. Some gentlemen made an unkind motion that Mr. Grant get up the floats. This, of course, the committee could not adopt, though the committee was kindly disposed toward Mrs. Grant.

Mr. James R. Wylie was, on Mr. Kiser's motion, added to the executive committee.

"Any and every committee discharged," asked some one.

"Nobody is discharged until the elephant is delivered," said Mr. Kiser.

Mr. Hirsch's motion the committees were continued.

The meeting of the general committee then adjourned.

**Division Commanders.**  
Grand Marshal John Miller has appointed four division commanders of the parade: Captain A. J. West, Colonel Albert Howell, Martin F. Amorous and George Sciple. Each of these will appoint an aid.

Captain Miller has appointed as his own aides Mr. J. L. Beatie and Mr. Lewis W. Thomas.

**Sponsors for the Elephant.**  
The executive committee desires to have the fair sex grace the procession, and Chairman Kiser has appointed Messrs. A. J. West, Albert Howell, Jr., and Joel Chandler Harris a committee to nominate twelve sponsors for the elephant from the fairest young ladies of the city.

**Executive Committee Meets Daily.**  
Chairman Kiser, of the executive committee, has called a meeting for 4:30 o'clock Monday evening at his office. From now until further notice, the committee will meet at the same place every afternoon except Sundays.

**Festival Headquarters.**  
The executive committee of the Midsummer Festival has secured a place for headquarters in Captain A. J. West's office, and a young man will be employed to attend to correspondence and answer inquiries. All business for the committee should be addressed to Festival Headquarters, on the Pryor street side of the Kimball house.

**This Is the Way They Talk.**  
The following letter from Mr. A. F. Coolidge to General Chairman Fear, shows how the business men feel about the festival:

Mr. H. J. Fear, General Chairman, Atlanta, Ga.: Dear Sir—I see by this morning's CONSTITUTION that I am on the general committee for the Midsummer Festival. I am heartily in sympathy with the movement, and will gladly co-operate in making it a typical Atlanta success. I am now at business, with my family, taking a needed rest, but will be in Atlanta Monday or Tuesday of next week, and will then be at your command. Yours truly, etc., A. F. COOLIDGE.

**Volunteers Coming In.**  
EDITORS CONSTITUTION: Gentlemen—Please put our name on your list for one float in your midsummer festival. Yours truly, EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

By Thomas L. Bishop, President.

Excelsior Steam Laundry Co., Forsyth street, send word that they want space for a machinery float. This makes a total of 182 floats.

**A COLUMN OF GOSSIP.**  
Walter Brown's suggestions, looking to an increase in the number of voting precincts here in the city, are certainly on the right line.

There is something radically wrong in a state of affairs which make it impossible for 1,500 voters in the city to exercise their franchise rights, and anything looking to an improvement will receive careful consideration at the hands of the people. If an increase in the number of voting places will bring about that result, everybody will favor the change.

The plan which the county executive committee determined upon for the next primaries contemplates two voting precincts in each of the six wards, and if the committee having the matter in charge see fit, an extra one for West End. Mr. Brown, the newly elected chairman of the committee, has long been an advocate of an increase in the number of polling places. "I want to see it tried at any rate," he said to the committee yesterday. "If it is a failure, I will be the first to acknowledge it. But I don't believe it will be a failure."

The case is simply this: If the voters cannot, because of circumstances beyond their control, get to the polls, the polls should go to them—or as nearly so as practicable. Mr. Brown's idea is certainly a good one. Each of Atlanta's wards covers so much territory that it is practically impossible for every man who is entitled to do so to vote; but I would go Mr. Brown one better and have three precincts in each ward. These precincts, however, should be established by law and should hold good in all elections. Each voter should be registered

for his precinct as well as his ward, and should vote only in his own precinct.

Who is Robert Todd, whom Clayton county has selected as her choice for the senate?

That question has been asked several times during the past few days.

Mr. Todd is a farmer and a Methodist preacher. He is a man probably thirty-five years of age and is known here in Fulton, where he was raised. Todd's father was Robert Todd, who was prominent as a farmer and business man here some years ago. It was from him that the city purchased the waterworks property and Todd's branch takes its name from him. The son has been something of a leader in his own vicinity in Clayton county, but has never been prominent in county affairs. The alliance of his county has, however, endorsed him—and that means much.

Colonel John B. Hutcheson has been recognized as a candidate before the convention for the senate, and he has many warm friends in Clayton and Fulton counties, who will pull off their coats to work for him.

Today's CONSTITUTION, however, contains the announcement of still another candidate, and that is Hon. Will Venable. If there is one quality Will Venable has above all others, it is that described in the two words "get there," and his friends have already begun to address him as senator. The district couldn't have a better one.

What a grand mascot name that name Northern!

His father will be governor of Georgia, but Tom Northern is doubly blessed, for twin babies, a boy and a girl, have come to gladden his home.

For the little newcomers we can only hope that the dearest wishes of their parents for them may be fully realized; and for the happy parents all manner of congratulations.

The Kennesaw mills, at Marietta, were delivered to Captain E. P. Howell yesterday by the agent of Mrs. Richards. She purchased the property at receiver's sale the first Friday in this month and sold the property to an Atlanta company, Captain Howell representing the purchasers. Mr. Clark Howell, Sr., is in charge of the property, and will proceed to get it in shape for running as soon as possible.

A joint stock company will be formed, and the mill will be backed by ample capital to make it a complete success. Arrangements are now being made for railroad rates on wheat from the west, and since the lease of the Western and Atlantic by the Louisville and Nashville system, which has a through line all over the grain country in the west, better facilities will be obtained for this mill than has ever been possible before.

The early completion of the Marietta and North Georgia railroad, which will be running through trains from Marietta to Knoxville by the 1st or middle of September, will also be of great advantage. The machinery of the mill is all of the latest patent, and almost new. Three grades of flour will be produced, and also openers for meal, Graham flour and cow feed. The mill is one of the complete in the south.

**THE CONSTITUTION'S business manager,** Mr. W. A. Hemphill, who is now running the Piedmont chautauqua, always has an eye to business. His family is spending the summer at Lithia Springs, and he goes up in the evening and back in the morning on the train that arrives here at 4:30. Mr. Hemphill found that THE CONSTITUTION did not reach Lithia Springs until 10 o'clock a. m. So he interested a couple of young boys in selling the paper. They get a bundle by the early morning train on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad at Austell, meet the train that leaves Lithia Springs at 7:30 a. m., and then sell the paper to citizens of Austell, and at the hotels around Lithia Springs. The boys started with twenty papers—then increased their orders to fifty, then to sixty, and are now selling one hundred daily. This gives them \$2.50 daily for about two hours' work. This shows how easy it is to make a living when judgment is used in business.

The colonel once walked an editorial pen on several of the leading newspapers of the buckeye state, and they all have nice words to say for him.

But the colonel has a grievance. In this case it is a woman known as Miss Rooney. The colonel has, so he writes, had the praises of this particular Miss Rooney and "her Joe" so frequently dinned into his ears of late that he is decidedly tired. That he is very much so, the following, which he sends labeled "original," is a pretty good indication:

She's a chestnut, so is Joe;  
How you stand it, I don't know.  
I wish they were married,  
How happy I would be  
If they were with McKinley  
At the bottom of the sea.

The handsome cartoon illustrations of the resources of the south and the East Tennessee's ability to reach the heart of it—THE CONSTITUTION printed the cartoon some time ago—has been widely praised, and so, indeed, has Colonel B. W. Wrenn, whose idea it was.

The Chautauque, Sunday Argus, for instance, speaks of him as "one of the brightest men in the south today; and one of the most progressive and intelligent." Then it goes on to say: "Colonel Wrenn is a member of the staff of General John B. Gordon, and as he rode last Friday, the Fourth, on a fiery charger, in the parade, dressed in his magnificent new uniform, with a plume in his hat, he had every eye turned to him."

Hero, yes; "hustler"—by a large majority.

Judge Mark Blanford was in the city yesterday, having just returned from a visit to his old home at Columbus. Judge Sam Lumpkin, too, was here, but it was only a coincidence.

**An Anthropologist's Proposition.**  
From the New York Sun.

In an address on Tuesday night before what I called the Academy of Anthropology, Mr. William McLaughly urged earnestly that women should be tried before juries of men, but before juries of women. The finer natures of women, said the doctor, make them understand woman far more readily and correctly than men do; and they should have the benefit of this greater refinement of judgment.

That may be the anthropological view, but is it the view of women? Do they want to come under the fire of the keener perceptions of their own sex? We have heard no such desire expressed among them, and we doubt if Dr. McLaughly makes himself a hero among women because of his proposition.

If he should put it the other way and demand that men should have the benefit of the finer natures of women jurors, his proposition might find wider approval. Women have the advantage of the consideration for their sex which is due by juries of men, and men might hail with joy the prospect of exciting the compassion of women jurors.

Dr. McLaughly may be a great anthropologist, but he would be a poor legislator.

What steam is to the engine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is to the body, producing bodily power and furnishing mental force.

# GRAND MIDSUMMER FESTIVAL OF BARGAINS AT John Ryan's Sons 37 FLOATS 37 IN THE CARNIVAL OF TRADE!

- Float 1. 1,500 yards fine Gingham, at 3½c yard.
- Float 2. 1,000 yards fine quality Challes, at 2½c yard.
- Float 3. 3,700 yards fine quality Nainsook Checks, at 3½c yard.
- Float 4. 300 pieces Printed Lawns, at 2½c yard.
- Float 5. 550 pieces fancy colored Lawns, at 5c yard.
- Float 6. 350 pieces extra quality Gingham, at 5c yard, 10c value.
- Float 7. 750 pieces satin finish Nainsook Checks, at 5c yard, 12½c value.
- Float 8. 1,100 yards fine quality Batiste Cloth, at 10c yard.
- Float 9. Wool Challies, at 9c yard; same quality other houses ask 15c yard for
- Float 10. 57 pieces 24 and 27-inch Embroidered Skirtings, at 35c yard, 75c value
- Float 11. 49 pieces 45-inch Embroidered Skirtings, at 50c yard, worth \$1 yard
- Float 12. 64 pieces 45-inch Embroidered Skirtings, at 75c yard, worth \$1.50 yard
- Float 13. 97 pieces 45-inch Embroidered Skirtings, at \$1 yard, worth \$2.50 yard
- Float 14. 1 case best quality French Percales, only 10c yard.
- Float 15. 3 cases best quality Calicoes, marked down to 3½c yard.
- Float 16. 5,000 yards fancy striped Mohairs, at 6½c yard.
- Float 17. 125 pieces extra fine double satin Table Damask, at 35c yard.
- Float 18. 75 pieces pure silk Drapery Nets, marked down to 25c yard; goods sold at \$1.50 yard.
- Float 19. 300 pieces best quality French Sateens, 10c yard, worth 25c.
- Float 20. 125 pieces French Gingham, at 10c yard, 25c value.
- Float 21. 3 cases Flannellettes and Outing Cloths, at 10c yard; excellent value.
- Float 22. 250 pieces fancy Drapery Net, for curtains, at 5c yard, 25c value.
- Float 23. 100 pieces all linen checked glass Toweling, at 5c yard.
- Float 24. 25 pieces unbleached Table Damask, at 12½c yard, 25c value.
- Float 25. 100 bales best quality Domestic Checks, by the yard, piece or bale, 4½c yard.
- Float 26. 1,000 dozen Ladies' extra quality, hemstitched, fancy colored, bordered Handkerchiefs, at 5c each, 10c value.
- Float 27. 57 pieces double width, light weight, all wool, Flannel Dress Goods, at 17½c yard, 50c value.
- Float 28. 1,000 pairs Gentlemen's Pants, Monday only, at \$1 pair.
- Float 29. 150 odds and ends of fancy colored India Silks, Monday only, at 15c yard.
- Float 30. 75 pieces 10-4 bleached Sheeting, at 19c yard.

- Float 31. 145 pieces Horner's best Tapestry Brussels Carpets, at 45c yard. 116 pieces Roxbury best Tapestry Brussels Carpets, at 62½c yard.
- Float 32. 97 pieces Lowell extra super, all wool, at 50c yard.
- Float 33. 67 pieces Lowell extra super, all wool, at 50c yard.
- Float 34. 75 pieces Bigelow Body Brussels, at 90c yard.
- Float 35. Smith's best Tapestry Brussels, only 55c yard.
- Float 36. Dornan's best extra super, only 45c yard.
- Float 37. Fairmount's extra super, only 42½c yard.
- Float 38. Dobson's best Tapestry, only 50c yard.
- Float 39. Best quality Velvet Carpets, only \$1 yard. No house in the southern states can match these prices. No limit to quantity.

- Float 40. 500 pairs Childs' Oxford Ties, at 50c, worth \$1.
- Float 41. 720 pairs Misses' Oxford Ties, at 60c, worth \$1.
- Float 42. 1,500 pairs Ladies' Oxford Ties, at 75c, worth \$1.25.
- Float 43. 975 pairs Misses' Dongola Button Shoes, 11 to 2, at \$1.25, worth \$1.75.
- Float 44. 3,700 pairs Ladies' Dongola Button Shoes, at \$1.25, worth \$1.75.
- Float 45. 1,300 pairs Women's Dongola Shoes, at \$1.50, worth \$2.
- Float 46. 3,000 pairs Ladies' Shoes, at \$2, cheap at \$2.75.
- Float 47. 3,500 pairs Misses' fine Dongola Button Shoes, in all styles, at \$2.25, worth \$3.
- Float 48. 500 pairs Ladies' Hand-sewed Shoes, at \$2, worth \$3.50.
- Float 49. 790 pairs Ladies' Pump Sole Dongola Button, in all styles, reduced from \$3 to \$2.50.
- Float 50. 700 pairs Ladies' Spring Heel Shoes, 2 to 5, at \$2, worth \$2.75.
- Float 51. 3,000 pairs Men's Shoes, in Bals and Congress, at \$1.25, worth \$2.
- Float 52. 735 pairs Men's Shoes, at \$2.50.
- Float 53. 320 pairs Men's Hand-sewed Shoes, reduced from \$5 to \$3.50.
- Float 54. 300 pairs Men's Shoes, at \$2, worth \$2.50.
- Float 55. 340 pairs Infants' Kid Shoes, at 50c.
- Float 56. 500 pairs Infants' Shoes, at 75c, worth \$1.25.
- Float 57. 980 pairs Childs' Spring Heel Shoes, at \$1, worth \$1.50.

# John Ryan's Sons







## THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

## MISS BIGBY'S RECEPTION WAS AN EVENT.

But There Was Not Much Else to Be Chronicled—People Who Are Away—Atlanta and Their Friends.

Miss Bigby's reception, Tuesday evening, has been the social event of the week. A very charming affair it was, too, and a gathering together of the young people of the city, in the way that contains a society set—a set, by the way, that contains a number of lovely girls on the eve of their first social life. So pretty are they, indeed, that Atlanta society folks declare they will make a great sensation when they get themselves entered into the full swirl of social life.

The Miss O'Clocks, at Lithia Springs, has been postponed until Tuesday evening of this week, when everything will be done to make it a delightful affair.

How is it possible for much to be going on when every girl in society has departed for more or less foreign parts?

There are not more than a dozen in the city. Miss Carol Lewis Gordon, Miss Jim Wolfe, Miss Joan Clarke and Miss Alice Stokken are the only society girls on Peachtree and they soon leave for the springs. The Misses Hummcutt and Miss Emma Lizzie Reed are at home and the younger set of girls are at home for the summer, but when those who are away are numbered, it seems as if the city is destitute indeed. The Atlanta girls across the water are Miss Annie Adair, Miss Annie Raine, Miss Adelaide Adair, Miss Elsie Howell.

These at various summer resorts and country places north and south are Miss Fannie Clarke, Miss Mattie Inman, Miss Grant, Miss Julia Keener, Miss Carrie Crane, Miss Mary Ella Reid, Miss Nellie Bell, Miss Mary O'Connell and Miss Julia Lowry Clarke.

Next month will bring back a few of the home girls, and there is much for society to look forward to in the coming of Miss Pollard and Miss Williams of Montgomery, who will visit Miss Adair and Miss Julia Lowry Clarke.

Miss Marion Rockwell left for Canton to join her mother, who is spending the summer there.

Mr. Winfield Woolf and children are spending the summer in Lexington, Ga.

Colonel E. V. Carter and wife are visiting relatives in Athens, Tenn.

Mrs. M. R. Logan is visiting her brother, Colonel R. J. Redding, Experiment, Ga.

Mrs. B. F. Dewberry and her little daughter are visiting friends at Dahlonega, Ga.

Mr. Charles A. Smith, who has been spending some time at Tallahassee, is now visiting young lady friends at Norcross.

Miss Annie Brown, of Aiken, S. C., a charming and brilliant young lady, is the guest of Miss Laurette Boykin.

Miss Adelaide Ryckley, of Columbus, Ga., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Corbally, on Windsor street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Allen and Miss Mary E. Morris returned from Tybee and Savannah last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Logan have returned to the city, and are at Mrs. Colonel Tom Howard's, Kirkwood, for the summer.

Miss Alice King and Miss Mary Mayes, of this city, are spending several weeks with relatives and friends in Atlanta and Gadsden, Ala. On their return home they will spend a few days at Lookout Point hotel.

Mr. Quintard Peters is cruising off the coast of Maine with some Boston friends.

Mrs. E. E. Hunnewell, and her daughter, Miss Rosa, left for Canton a few days ago to spend a few weeks.

Miss Sallie Trueheart, of Galveston, Texas, who has been attending school in the city during the past year, joined her parents yesterday on their way to New York, Long Branch, Saratoga and other eastern resorts. Miss Trueheart is a beautiful and attractive young lady, and the many warm friends made during her stay in the Gate City regretted exceedingly her departure.

Misses Thomas and Green, two charming young ladies visiting Tallahassee, were tendered a delightful entertainment Tuesday evening last at the Cliff house by Misses Laura Adair and Ida Howell. A table laden with the delicacies of the season was spread in front of the cottage of the latter. It was artistically decorated with vines from the grand chasm and flowers from the cliffs. The repast was pretty served, and the entertainment was one of the most delightful of the season. There were present Misses Lillie Thomas, Ethel Green, Eva Chamberlain, Myrtle Everett, Julia Wilkins, Nelly Horne, Marion Hillier, Jennie Boyd, Bertie Clegg, Sallie Moss, Laura Adair and Ida Howell. These young ladies have been here for several days, and a more beautiful and interesting bery has never visited the falls.

Mrs. George S. May and daughters, Marion and Ethel, left yesterday for Chautauqua Lake, where they will sojourn for several weeks, and thence to New York city, returning September 1st.

Miss Annie Wilson is at Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, Virginia. She will remain until September, when she goes to Deer Park, to visit Miss Davis.

Mrs. Neta Law, Mrs. Fannie Burns, Miss Georgia Threacraft, Miss India Murphy and Mr. Charlie Gause have returned to Atlanta from Indian Springs.

Misses Annie Baines and Annie Brooks, of Griffin, are visiting Mrs. T. J. Hightower, Edgewood.

Miss Fannie Abbott left Saturday morning to spend part of her vacation with Mrs. Wright and other friends in Macon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Dougherty, with their son, D. H., Jr., are spending a few days at the home of Judge Manson Glass, in Newton.

Mrs. John P. Barclay, who has been spending several weeks visiting friends in Kentucky, returned to Atlanta Friday.

Mrs. L. T. James and children have returned from Walhalla, S. C., where they spent the heated term.

Miss Katie Durand and Miss Mittie Jones will leave this week to spend about a month at White Path, and will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Beardsley, of this city.

REYNOLDS, Ga., July 26.—[Special].—At an ice cream festival given last night by the ladies of the Methodist church for the purpose of purchasing new pews, \$22.50 was netted.

Miss Nellie Wilson, of Florida, Miss Johnson, of Washington City, and Miss Fraser, of Decatur, are visiting Mrs. F. J. Pelham.

Misses Lena and Sallie Blasingame, of Zebulon, are visiting the family of Mr. P. B. Griffith.

Miss Lu Caldwell, of Butler, and Miss Leamon, of Americus, who have been spending a while with relatives in town, have returned home.

Miss Beulah Carson and Mr. and Mrs. Marion Bryan are spending a few weeks at the Indian Springs.

Professor and Mrs. C. E. McLaughlin are visiting relatives in Macon.

Captain John W. Dierler, of Macon, a former citizen of this town, is here again to the delight of his many friends.

Miss Ida Goddard is spending a few weeks with Miss Eva Henkle, of Macon.

Mrs. Dr. Gastin and children, who have been spending several weeks with relatives in Macon and Barnesville, are at home again.

Miss Eula Beall is visiting Miss Nettie Paris.

ACWORTH, Ga., July 26.—[Special].—The Acworth Library association gave two entertainments last week, Thursday and Friday evenings.

Both entertainments drew large audiences, all of whom were delighted with the evening's enjoyment. Every one connected with the plays rendered their parts with ease and with as much grace as if they were professionals. The Library association added quite a sum to the depleted treasury.

There seems to be a general desire for an early repeating of the plays, which, if judiciously advertised, will bring a large audience.

Politics is quiet. A goodly number of our citizens seem to be content with the inevitable, and believe that the alliance can and will control nominations.

Mrs. R. E. Murphy is at Johnson Wells.

Judge T. M. McCallan, of Montgomery, and Mr. Charles L. Stuckey, of Greensboro, Ala., are at Hotel Monte Sano. Misses Dora, Etta and Lillie Bloomstein, of Nashville, are also there.

Misses Ingersoll and Misses Lillian and Lillie Bloomstein are visiting relatives at New Market this week.

Professor J. D. Anderson, of the seminary, is visiting Birmingham this week.

Lawrence Cooper, wife and son, and Mr. E. H. Parimore, are on a visit to the eastern resorts.

Mr. K. K. White went to Memphis Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitte, of Brownsboro, are visiting the family of Mr. H. P. Mitchell.

Captain Daniel Coleman visited Scottsboro Friday.

Mr. Albert Weaver is visiting relatives here from Gadsden this week.

Miss Flossie Weaver is visiting friends at Hartwell, Ala.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., July 26.—[Special].—Judge L. H. Ester, of Memphis, is attending the Madison county Sunday-school convention, which will be in this city Friday, and will be in session three days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. O'Brien, of Detroit, Mich., are visiting the family of Judge Moore.

Mr. John S. Newman, of Chattanooga, is visiting relatives here.

There was a very pleasant dance at the hospitable residence of Colonel Thomas Hewlet, on the Pulaski road, Friday night.

Miss Mattie Prouitt, Colonel Enoch Enaley and family, of Memphis, and Colonel E. W. Cole and family, of Memphis, were guests of the party.

Miss Kate Saunders, of Memphis, is visiting relatives here, on her return from a visit to Lookout Point.

Mrs. Harry Stange and son, of Cincinnati, are visiting Mrs. William Bradley.

Major T. D. Flynn, of the Macon and Covington road, was here from Memphis this week.

Mr. Frank Wrench, of Dalton, Ga., is visiting friends here.

Mr. John D. Elliott, of Birmingham, is visiting relatives here this week.

Miss Rebecca and Miss Tillie Porter and Mrs. R. J. Porter, of Nashville, and Miss Rebecca Adair, of Memphis, are at Hotel Monte Sano.

FROM PORTER SPRINGS.

The Popular Resort Was Never More Delightful.

PORTER SPRINGS, Ga., July 24.—[Special].—The season is now fully open at Georgia's most popular summer resort, Porter Springs. Numerous guests are arriving in the various sections to enjoy the cool, refreshing mountain breezes, that contrast so strongly with the close and heated air of the towns and cities below. Texas is well represented by a large delegation, chief among the number the venerable resident physician, Dr. Heard, of Galveston, whose renowned skill in medicine can afford relief to all, where water and change of climate fail.

Florida is well represented, too, by a large party of gentlemen and ladies, while Alabama and South Carolina also have their representatives. Tennessee and Pennsylvania delegations have engaged rooms, and will soon swell the number of the large and increasing party. The members of which unite in trying to give pleasure and enjoyment to each other. The pleasant attraction in the management of this happy family, and which is so foreign to all other resorts, is found in the excellent and accessible presence of the genial, courteous gentleman at its head, and the kindly, motherly attentions of the "good wife," to whom the simplest wish of every guest is carried, with perfect assurance of patient consideration.

Georgia knows her own, and sends here the young, the gay, the old, the careworn and the light-hearted alike, to enjoy the delightful freedom of this pleasant place, where one catches the inspiration of the free, pure air, the dancing leaves, the merry, fitting sunshine, and soon enters with zest into its full enjoyment. The guests have numerous means of amusement afforded; billiard table, tennis alley, croquet, dancing, charades and sprightly repartee each lend a share. And when the joys of the bell summons the "family" to the cool and airy dining room, the newly arrived guest is soon impressed with the fact that this is no ordinary diversion is found there, when Porter's famed cook, "Aunt Easter," and polite waiters dispense with generous freedom the very best of mountain fare, under the dignified supervision of Mrs. Johnson, whose quiet, efficient management of the culinary department leaves its imprint and is fully appreciated. The Sabbath is by no means days of listless nothings here. Ministers of all denominations come and go, and the pulpit of "our little church" is always occupied. At the present writing three of them combine to advance the social relations of the guests. The courtly, old school gentleman, Dr. Battle, of Rome, a president of the shorter college, William Porry, of Gainesville, who has but recently fallen into itinerant ranks, and the well known Dr. Brannan, of Oxford, whose presence here seems as much a part of Porter as the everlasting hills that look down upon the valley.

There are now about seventy-five guests here, and several large parties have engaged rooms to arrive next week, among them Colonel Hardeman, of Macon, with a party of fifteen. The place can accommodate two hundred guests, and the indications are that it will be full to overflowing in August.

A MOTHER'S WATCH.

Bring roses! And every star-eyed bud that blows

In sun-bathed garden walks and closes,

To kiss her gently as she dreams—

Bring roses!

She is not dead!

But slumbering lightly, whilst the hours

Are marshaled by Life's even tread

Prints faintly blue-veined cheek and chin,

She is not dead!

O slumber, sweet!

Thy mother knows thou wilt not awake

Before the transient sun shall greet

The bleak bare hills from which it fled,

O slumber, love!

What dost thou say?

"She'll never awake?" Man, pray beware!

The words thou breath'st to conscience pay;

A mother will not brook such jests—

What dost thou say?

O life, O death!

Which one has served most cruelly

This aching heart? The icy breath

Of transient bidding bid to flee,

O life, O death!

It must not be!

Thy mother's heart so closely twined

About thy own, wilt bleed if free

Is made the prey from clinging vine—

It must not be!

God, how I write!

This torturing grief has left lips dry

And bosom wracked. The mother's cry

Has clipped my flower; he reigns in me—

God, how I write!

My one sweet child!

That brought the sunlight to my heart

Thill all was dark, dream land was life

With golden promise; seek my night,

My child, my child!

—NINA PICTON.

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER is no longer an experiment. It has been thoroughly tested for two years and has never failed in any case. For sale by W. F. Parkhurst, sole agent, 43 South Broad street, near Alabama.

FALLS CITY, Neb., May 18, 1889.—I want another jug of Microbe Killer. I have used it for some time and it has done me a great deal of good. It has cured my catarrh and dyspepsia, of many years standing, have almost disappeared. My appetite, which was delicate, is just the opposite. My kidneys also bothered me a great deal, but they do not now. I believe Microbe Killer to be the greatest medicine in the world. You may use my testimony and welcome, if it will do you any good.

Yours truly, H. E. EMERSON.

For sale by W. F. Parkhurst, sole agent, 43 South Broad street, near Alabama.

DEBONNAIRE CREAM BALM.

Removes freckles, sunburn, tan, pimples, etc., and makes the skin soft, white and velvety. It is a most valuable remedy for all skin troubles. Price, large bottle, 75c. Sold by druggists, or sent to Debonnaire Cream Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by Miss Hetzel, 70 Whitehall and Elkin street, near the sun tower.

## YOUNG DEMOCRATS.

## THEY WILL MEET AGAIN NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT.

Matters of Importance Before the Young Men's Democratic League—New Officers to Be Elected.

The Young Men's Democratic League will meet Friday night.

It will be the first meeting of any importance that has been held by the club for a long time.

A call for the meeting was published in yesterday's CONSTITUTION by President William P. Hill, and it is expected that a full attendance will result.

There are some important questions to be decided by the meeting.

One of the chief objects in view is the election of new officers, the times of the present ones having expired.

The greatest interest seems to center about the election of president, and there are already quite a number of names that are mentioned in connection with this office.

The many friends of Mr. James O'Neill, who has always been a live and energetic member of the league, will want to make him the chief object of their choice.

Mr. Eugene Mitchell, the present secretary of the club, has also been named very favorably as the man for the place by scores of friends.

The name of Mr. Jack Stewart has not been forgotten either in this relation, and there are dozens of young democrats who will stand ready and anxious to make him president of the league.

From the present outlook the contest will be warmed up with considerable interest.

PRESIDENT HILL TALKS.

"What is the condition of the league, as president?" was asked President Hill yesterday.

"Oh, very good. There have been no political issues lately in which to engage, and consequently the league has not been active; but the men who compose it are just as wide awake to the interests of the club as they ever were."

The club has never had very much to do since the organization, for things have all been one way in the politics of its territory, but we have been ready all the while to do anything that might appear necessary for the democratic party."

"How many members are in the league?"

"It is hard to say. That's one thing that is looked after in our meeting next Friday night. We will have to straighten the list of members."

"What are the requirements for membership, and who will be allowed to take part in the meeting next Friday night?"

"Any democrat who lives in Atlanta, and who is under forty years of age, is eligible to membership, and will be allowed to vote upon and discuss the questions that may arise in the meeting."

HE WILL NOT SERVE.

President Hill will not allow his name to go before the meeting for re-election.

"I have served one term," he said, "and I think that is long enough for one officer of the league. For this reason, I shall not ask for re-election."

"Will the club take a hand in local politics?"

"I think not. That depends on the turn of events, however, I should judge. We have never yet had anything to do with politics, except in connection with national issues; but there is no telling what might come up next Monday night. I cannot say."

BEFORE HIS HONOR.

He was old—one of the before-the-war dandies. His black pate was crowned with a blacker patch of baldness, and a row of gray, woolly fringe hung above his ears and around to the edge of his ancient shirt band.

In the yellowish whites of his eyes lingered the faint suggestion of an uncontrollable passion for the fruit of the roost. And the mellow tones of his innocent old voice bore in them an accent that would have touched a kindred chord in the neck of a two-pint cat filled with corn whisky.

"Uncle Nat, so you've been at it again," his honor says, with an expression of sympathy for the failings of humanity as embodied in old Nat's plea.

"De lawd massa 'Iz 'incent ob'die transgression of de law. What hab de ole man dun, what hab he dun disnow, jedge, anyhow?"

"Drunk and stealing chickens."

"No sah, boss, de ole man nebber dun hit. I've deposed in de church, boss, and den git trabbled de low ways ob dese yer 'Catur street niggahs.'"

"But whose chicken was that the officer caught you with?"

"Mine, fo' God, boss."

"Where you get it, you get it by it?"

"No sah, jedge. You see I lib nex doah to white folks on Cokynut street. I heahs dem talkin' 'bout dis yer biotchin in dis yer whatchyomacallin' bit. 'En dis chicken dat I've talkin' 'bout I keep comin' in my yard all de time. So I jes biotchies in like de white folks sez next time 'bring hisself on to de outlines ob my premises. Judge dats de true bout de hol renshun ob de succumtans. Dat little debil ob a chicken been picken de vras outen my yard long time, en I tuck it dat dis yer biotchin lek folks tek anything dey gets der hans on.'"

"All right, uncle, I'll let you go."

"Bless de chicken wad, nowhow; so tuff de ole 'oman burnt de back ob de chimney out cookin' o' hit."

"—off this time, but you musn't be caught boycotting that way any more."

"Mr. —, Mr. —, you with de bandanna, you are charged with peddling without license. What is your name?"

"Name Chahagwartzsky."

"What?"

"Chahagwartzsky."

"How?"

"Chahagwartzsky."

"Say it again."

"No no speak—no talk ledie bit Koosha—'Yo'k."

"Have you got a license?"

"Chahagwartzsky."

"Who made this case, Mr. Clerk?"

"Policeman Ketchenah, your honor."

"Let him pay a fine of \$10 and costs. Russia, you can go."

"Abraham Hamson, what did you stop your mule on that street car track for? Why were you so careless as to impede the progress of such a wonderful institution as the hay burner, to say nothing of the risk you ran of being trampled into sausage covering by your recklessness? Why did you stop it, it?"

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"Name Chahagwartzsky."

"What?"

</



For Sale—Real Estate

Monday, July 28th, I open up my new office on Broad Street. Am ready and prepared to sell your real estate business, having had 10 years experience in the above mentioned line. I can sell it for you if possible. I want people of all kinds, so I will take it on and price. If you want to trade, I will have sufficient money to give you. I will have sufficient conveyances to wait upon all parties. I will try to examine these.

Choice central vacant property.  
Good 2 room b. East Baker. Lot 97200  
to 563130, Inman park, prettiest lot in  
park.

new 4 cottage near glass works  
only \$100 cash balance \$20 per month.  
new 4 cottage, Reina Vista, near  
glass works, only \$100 cash balance \$20 per month.  
new 4 cottage, near Cherry street, West End, this  
one a fine elevated lot.

[illegible]

car, 1963-50	4,500
cooper, at	1,500
olave, nice place	1,000
garrett, good place	6,500
electric car line	2,500
customer, for nice	1,000
at it with us if you want it sold, for about	2,500
small house	1,000

**Sale by Harris & Nutting.**

HOUSTON ST., COR. LOT, CLOS  
in, \$7,500; now renting \$50 per  
00, to be r. vacant, \$2,500.  
Highland avenue, 3 rooms, cheap.  
vacant to Blackman, vacant.  
vacant to alley, cheap at \$1,300.  
vacant to alley, cor. lot, \$3,500.  
at Jackson st. and  
r. Pulliam and Glenn sts., 100142, \$1,200.  
man park, 6x200, on Spruce st., vacant.

Y. Baker, 2 rooms, \$2.50.  
Y. Baker, 8 room house, water and gas.  
W. Harris, cor. lot, near Peachtree, gas, etc., \$6.50.  
Marietta, 1 block from old capital.  
Washington, 5 rooms, everything complete.  
N. e. cor. Peachtree and 6th sts., \$11.00.  
lot on Ivy, cor. Ellis, cheap.  
On the beautiful lots of the Seitzer sub-  
division for all. Harris & Nitting.  
Shelton & Co., 12 South Pryor St.  
E-2,500 ACRES FOR \$15,000. LARGE  
low ground; good two-story house and  
barns, quite a few other small build-  
ings, in twenty-five miles of Atlanta.

in the city limits, in 400 feet of a pop-  
ple, which is quick transport. This sen-  
is almost daily movement. Price,  
acre; high and elevated.  
be beautiful residence lots on Boul-  
and Houston streets; also quite a  
South of West Atlanta.  
a cottage of 6 rooms, new and handsomely  
price, \$3,000.  
the two-story house, just completed, is a  
able residence portion. Price, \$4,000.  
it be pleased with this. Come and see.  
Elton & Co.

**For Sale, King & Roberts.**

FIRST, \$1,000	r Thompson's .....	3,000
ones st.	r Venable's .....	1,200
5851st;	r Werner ave .....	1,500
1,200		

gain.	1,100	8 r Walnut	4,000
	3,500	6 r Walnut	1,000
80x180,		9 r Whitehall	5,000
	4,000	3 r Yonge	900
heat st.	2,000		
three store houses, Decatur st., good			
5,000.			
st., 40x158, \$1,650; \$500 cash, balance			
month.			

t. 50x130, \$2,500; 4 r Nelson st, \$15,000.  
 t. 25x30, \$80.  
 ad st. 60x175, cheap at \$4,500.  
 t. 31x97, \$1,000.  
 t. 1/2 hall acre, Edgewood, \$4,000.  
 t. 42x130, \$2,600.  
 t. 30 ft st. 50x150, \$700.  
 t. \$4,250.  
 in Boulevard, corner lot, cheap, at \$500.  
 yard, near Simpson, \$250.  
 paper, \$1,100.  
 n st. \$1,200.  
 fair, \$1,000.  
 garden ave., corner lot, \$2,000.  
 d. \$750.  
 goria railroad, Kirkwood, \$6,000.  
 goria railroad, Kirkwood, \$15,500.  
 goria railroad, Kirkwood, \$7,000.  
 t. 8 ft. \$775.

Dallas, No. 43 South Broad Street,  
Real Estate.

IS IN FOREST, HALF MILE FROM  
port park, \$200 per acre.  
distance electric car line, \$350 per  
mile from Copen Hill, \$150 per acre.  
sue, Rock street, good renting property.

Houston, in nice grove.  
J, Jackson street, large lot. Call and  
corner Luckie, close in.  
sue, McAfie street, the house new, \$1,000.  
sue, Venable street, \$1,100.

houses, Gate City street, rent for \$100, \$750.

See, Vine street, just finished, \$1,000.

See, miles from the car shed, east side, 1 acre.

See, Capitol avenue, very nice, \$7,000.

See, Hood street, close to Whitehall \$2,250.

See, Haynes street, at a bargain.

See, North avenue, very handsomely furnished; easy terms, \$3,500.

See, Jones street, close to Martin street.

See, Carleton street, close to Whitehall \$600.

See, houses, on a large lot; room for some business, on a Belgian block car can be used.

cheap. Call.  
See the Hill. Call and see me.

Johnson & Johnson, No. 1 Kin-  
g's Hill, Wall Street.

WANT A SMALL FARM CONVEN-  
ient to the city, or simply a suburban resi-  
dence in and near the city, or a place to  
come in and see for your reading the  
original forest of fine timber, 20-  
30 yards from the Central railroad, and  
in an hour's ride to the city, and  
with large branch, and would be  
a place for a nice country home, and is  
\$1,200 cash. And  
for the Constable on both sides E.  
partly in cultivation, fine running  
timber, and small improvements, good timber and  
the

rice farm, half a mile north of Carbondale old-style house, some fruit trees, a fine dinner table, high, healthy, and handsome price \$25 per acre, terms 10 years.

This is the thing you are looking for. Near Roswell junction on Ala. Line; about twelve miles from the Alabama river and in cultivation, good 4 rows of outbuildings; timber line; 10 schools, churches, with first-class wood; and \$400 per acre, half balance 8 and 1/2 cent interest for twelve years.

Land, 25 acre, balance fine timber, R. and A. & F. R. try just below the Georgia line; twenty trains daily on railroad; fine home, can't be bought and sold for less than \$1000; third cash.

1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years time, 5 per cent  
 you have any money to lay this har-  
 scattered all over the city; win  
 up and lent houses on some of them  
 cash payment and monthly instal-  
 and also have some down payments  
 all on lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 rooms  
 rent payment.  
 on houses, near Whitehall cars,  
 ground, street water, close to cur-  
 and churches. One-third cash, bal-  
 lankily.

**FOR RENT.**  
 near Pryor; 7 r's, South Pryor; near Windsor;  
 street, 3 r's, 1000 ft. from Pryor;  
 East Fourth, Filmore, Pennsylvania;  
 3 r's, on Vine, Windsor;  
 street, 7 r's, 1000 ft. from Pryor;  
 streets, single rooms, lodging  
 manufacturing and offices of all  
 our les Monday.



## WILL VENABLE FOR THE SENATE.

### HE ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY And Will Make a Lively Race for the Position.

## THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETS AGAIN And Takes Action Upon Several Important Matters.

Hon. Will Venable is to be a candidate for the senate from the district which consists of Fulton county, Clayton county and Cobb county. He made the announcement at the court house yesterday morning to a number of members of the county executive committee.

Will Venable is one of the best known, most prominent, and most popular young men of Atlanta, and has been elected to the legislature in the last house of representatives in which he was one of Fulton's three representatives, and has been urged to allow his name to be used in connection with the senate.

It is believed he will undoubtedly prove a valuable addition to Georgia's upper house and an excellent representative of the thirty-fifth senatorial district.

The call under which the new executive committee met at the court house yesterday morning stated that the meeting was for the purpose of organization and the transaction of such other business as might come properly before it. The organization was quickly and promptly effected and business of very considerable importance was transacted.

For the position of chairman of the committee two names had been mentioned, that of Mr. Robert Culbertson and that of Mr. Walter Brown. Mr. Culbertson was chairman of the last committee, and it was against his protest that he was put upon the new committee. He was, it was understood, anxious to have Mr. Brown elected chairman of the committee, and when, as soon as Mr. Culbertson had called the meeting to order, Colonel West nominated Mr. Brown, the election of Mr. Brown was made unanimous.

Mr. Brown thanked the members of the committee for the honor they had conferred upon him, in placing him at the head of the democratic organization in the largest county in the state, and said that he would endeavor to do all in his power to further the success of the party.

Mr. Culbertson nominated Colonel West as secretary and Mr. O'Neill seconded the nomination, but Colonel West declined in favor of Mr. Lewis Thomas, who was elected unanimously.

For vice-chairman, Mr. Morris Brandon was nominated by Mr. O'Neill. Everybody agreed that he was the man for the place.

MR. MARTIN DOOLEY RESIGNS.

As soon as this preliminary work had been accomplished, Mr. Steve Postell drew out a little paper he had in his inside pocket and passed it up to the secretary to be read. It was a resignation from Mr. Martin Dooley, who had been elected a member of the committee from the first ward. Mr. Dooley stated that owing to his business, which frequently called him from the city, he thought it best he should not be a member of the committee, and he asked to be relieved of the duties, and that somebody else be chosen in his stead.

Somewhat asked if the committee had the right to fill a vacancy of this kind, and it being decided that it had, Mr. R. C. Bosche was nominated by Mr. O'Neill and seconded by Mr. Culbertson, and duly declared a member of the committee from the first ward.

Upon motion of Dr. Hape it was decided that eleven should constitute a quorum of the committee.

AN IMPORTANT COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Whitesides, of the fourth ward, followed up this action by sending to the secretary a communication which he asked to be read. This communication was as follows:

To the Fulton County Democratic Executive Committee: We, the undersigned, in accordance with the resolution adopted at the meeting of the committee on September 10th, to select a candidate for the democratic party for the thirty-fifth senatorial district, have the honor to inform you that we have been selected to represent the district in the next legislature. We are selected without our consent, and some of the six delegates will not be able to present themselves at the time it meets. As there is no provision in the constitution for the selection of substitutes, we respectfully ask the democratic executive committee to take this matter into consideration, and take such action in the premises as they deem best. We think there should be no question for the committee as to the right of the Fulton county delegation to act in the convention, and we think it our duty to call your attention now to this matter, as there is no time to be lost. We are taken by the democrats of this county that will have no ground of complaint.

Now, I have here, too," said Mr. Whitesides, "some resolutions bearing upon this question, which I would like to have read."

The resolutions were as follows:

Whereas, There has been some dissatisfaction expressed by many democratic voters of Fulton county by the selection of delegates to the senate convention for the thirty-fifth senatorial district by the recent mass meeting, and whereas, There is some question as to the right of the delegation to act in the convention, and in order that there may be no cause for dissatisfaction and no question as to the right of the Fulton county delegation to take part in said convention; therefore, be it

Resolved, That on August 19th, 1890, a primary election is ordered for the purpose of electing delegates to the congressional and senatorial conventions for this district, and also for the selection of three county commissioners.

Mr. Bell moved to amend the original resolutions, which referred only to the senatorial delegates, by adding the three county commissioners, and this was accepted.

There was a good deal of discussion over these resolutions and several interesting points were made. Colonel Westinghouse doubted the wisdom of the committee taking such action, even if they had the power. He thought that the committee, being the creature of the mass meeting, had no right to undo the work of that meeting. Mr. Whitesides, Captain West and Mr. Thomas argued that in the call for the mass meeting there was no provision for the selection of senatorial delegates, and therefore the committee was beyond its powers. Mr. Culbertson explained the call, which he himself had drawn up, and said that there was no provision in it for the selection of senatorial delegates. Mr. O'Neill then endorsed what Colonel West and the other gentlemen had said in favor of the resolutions.

"But when the mass meeting has organized," suggested Colonel Thompson, who held a proxy, and took an active part in the meeting, "is not the party there for all purposes?"

Some of the gentlemen thought it was and some not.

Then there was a little discussion over the date for the primaries, which was finally fixed for August 19th. With these various amendments the vote was taken on the resolutions. There was a chorus of "ayes" and only two "nays." So the resolutions were adopted. Colonel Westinghouse asked to be especially recorded on record as opposing that action, "for," he said, "I don't believe it is right."

The question then came up on the rules for the primaries.

"I am in favor of the rules which governed

the last primaries," said Mr. Jim O'Neill, "with two exceptions. I think the provision about carrying ought to be struck out, and I think also that where it is provided that only democrats who have registered ten days prior to the election ought to be one day prior to the election to vote who can possibly do so."

It was objected that this would not give time in which to prepare the registration lists for the different precincts, and Mr. O'Neill agreed to five days.

"I think I have a better plan than that," said Mr. Culbertson. "My suggestion is this, that the rules stand as they are about the registration, with this addition, that any man who can show a receipt for his taxes duly stamped, should be allowed to vote."

This suggestion was adopted and the resolution was adopted accordingly.

THERE WILL BE NO CARRIAGES.

Mr. O'Neill made a strong argument against that section of the rules which prevents the use of carriages.

"I speak from experience," said he, "and I know that at least 1,500 legally registered voters are cut off by the provision. I mean the men who work in the shops. The fact is that the precincts are so far from the shops that it is absolutely impossible for these men to get off long enough to vote without losing half a day's work. Almost all of these men have paid their taxes and are registered, and are therefore fully entitled to vote, but this rule prevents the carrying of delegates sending for their friends cuts them off."

Judge Pendleton said that he has his experience in the matter, and that he had seen the men who work in the shops, and that a lot of drunken vagabonds.

The sentiment of the committee, however, seemed to be in favor of the present state of affairs, for when the call was made for the registration, there were twelve supporters of Mr. O'Neill's position and thirteen against it. The resolution fixing the rules for the primaries was then adopted with all the amendments as indicated.

MORE VOTING PRECINCTS.

"Now, Mr. Chairman," said Mr. Walter Brown, "I have something to say in favor of Mr. Brandon. I want the committee to consider Mr. O'Neill's position in favor of giving more voting precincts for legal voters. I think it is a correct one. I have a plan which I submit is a pet scheme of mine, and has been for years, and that is the creation of more than one voting precinct in each ward. I think there ought to be no possible hindrance to the voters if we can get around it. If the voters can't go to the polls, I say let the polls go to the voters, and let the appointment of the committee of six to take this matter in hand and provide for two voting precincts in each ward."

Mr. Culbertson thought there should be no such change unless the law permitted such a change in the general election.

"It would be wrong," he said, "to allow men to vote in the primaries who cannot vote in the general elections, and if I am cut off from the general elections, I don't think they ought to take part in the primaries, where they help make the nominations of the men whom they cannot support."

Colonel Thompson said he was very much in favor of anything that would bring out the vote, and that it would be a good thing if Mr. Brown's experiment. Colonel Westmoreland moved that the number be made seven and that the chairman be a member of the committee, and Mr. Bell moved that there be an extra precinct in West End.

The question came up as to the number of delegates which should be sent to the congressional and state conventions, and it was decided that there should be six delegates to each convention, and that the delegates be permitted to appoint their own alternates.

## ATLANTA SUBURBAN LAND COMPANY.

At a meeting of the directors of the Atlanta Suburban Land company, yesterday, at the office of Aaron Haas, the following officers were elected: Aaron Haas, president; J. S. Todd, vice president; James L. Logan, Jr., secretary; W. H. Patterson, treasurer; W. A. Haygood, attorney.

This company owns valuable lands between Atlanta and Deatur, on south side of the Georgia railroad, through which the Metropolitan Street Railway Company is building a line. Among the purchases made by this company are Wade's Jersey farm at Kirkwood; Dr. W. L. Jones' and Dr. J. P. Crilchton's beautiful homes in the city of Atlanta; Dr. F. E. Felt's land on the corner of Chandler's place near Deatur. This is the largest purchase made by the company. Atlanta, and will prove a bonanza to the stockholders.

A remarkable fact connected with the organization of this company is, that out of the capital of \$25,000, there is not over \$15,000 of the stock held by the company. The other \$10,000 is held by the original owners of the land, and the company has never again did the boys shout and walk proud to hear that they were going into battle.

Another thing the Seventh Georgia was conspicuous for is, that it was never driven, in battle, from a position it once taken. The boys stood still for a few moments at the Henry house, while they received the concentration of the enemy's fire. The boys were never again did the boys shout and walk proud to hear that they were going into battle.

Mr. Hughey Buried.

Yesterday afternoon the funeral of Mr. Thomas Hughey occurred from his late residence on Luckie street, and was largely attended.

Mr. Hughey was a man greatly beloved and respected by all who knew him, and his long illness, which he bore with patience and courage, was a great loss to the city. He was a good citizen, and his death was a great loss to the city.

Mr. Raughton's Funeral.

The funeral of Mr. James D. Raughton, occurred at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. F. M. Wallace, at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. Many friends were present, and the funeral was a very impressive one.

Public Men's Meetings.

Are held every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, at the Young Men's Christian association, and singing is a feature. The music is furnished by the Young Men's Christian association orchestra. They played for the first time at this meeting on last Sunday, but will be present every Sunday hereafter.

Mr. A. B. Carrier will conduct the meeting, which will be a song service, featuring a little out of the usual order.

Every one who loves music is invited.

The Young Men's Christian association building is the coolest in the city. Fans, ice water and song book for each.

The well known strengthening properties of Iron, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nerve, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nervous system, and improve the blood and complexion.

The Sun's Cotton Review.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Futures opened at five points advance on July and one to two points decline on other months, closing steady at two to four points advance from yesterday's closing prices. Though very dull, the market was stronger. Liverpool was better supported than many expected, but the cotton market was weaker. The week seemed to confirm drought reports from the extreme west. Hence there were a few sellers, and a very limited demand was sufficient to clear a slightly higher range of prices. There were additional rains in various parts of the south; in Texas no rain. Receipts at Galveston included one bale of new cotton, said to be from Luling. Cotton on spot nominally unchanged.

If you suffer from any affection caused by impure blood, such as eczema, skin eruptions, boils, pimples, tetters, ringworm, tinea, Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

PERSONAL.

M. M. MAUCK, wall paper and painter, paper hanger, house and sign painter, 21 E. Hunter street.

DANIEL & PENDERGRASS, Painters, Wall Paper Hangers, 42 Marietta street. Telephone 100. DELKIN & GHARDEAU, real estate and renting agents, 4 E. Alabama st.

Colonel C. C. Duncan, from Houston, passed through Atlanta a few days ago on a short vacation, which he will spend north.

W. J. Pulliam, Leesburg, N. C., says: "I am a sufferer from Headache, and happening to get a pair of a couple of doses of Brandyginton, I acted so well that I want you to send me a dozen bottles."

But it was not a question of the flag, nor a

## THE BLOODY SEVENTH.

### SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT GEORGIA'S PRIDE.

Extracts from the Speech of Mr. C. K. Maddox at the Decatur Reunion—Some Facts of History.

The Seventh Georgia.

"I wouldn't miss a reunion of the old Seventh," remarked one of the boys who were there, "because I think it belongs to the regiment. It was Georgia's pride, and it does no more good than I can tell to get out with the boys."

Captain C. K. Maddox was the orator at the reunion last week at Decatur, and his speech has been widely praised.

He began by telling of the great shock it was to the nerves of the newly-made soldiers when, on reaching Shiloh, Va., in June, 1861, they were informed that they had to walk! Then he told of the regiment band that never played but one tune, and that tune was, "The Girl I Left Behind Me." [Laughter.]

"You all remember," he said, "the 'after of our band. He was an old man, tall and slender, and always stood with his head bent over, ready to blow. For some reason or other he left his heart at home, for he never played but one single tune, 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.' The first thing that awakened us in the morning was 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' and when the band played at night we closed our eyes thinking of 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.' It mattered not whether it was day or night, it was 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.' When the regiment was drawn up for grand review, and the band playing 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' around him, approached the head of the regiment, instead of 'Hail to the Chief' or 'Lo! the Conquering Hero Comes,' our band played with his tune, 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.'"

"On funeral occasions it was usual for the band to play 'The Dead March in Saul,' 'Beethoven's funeral march,' or some other lugubrious melody. But not so with our band. When we laid our dead comrades away beneath the shady trees of old Virginia, we had to shed our tears, and we had to sing 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.'"

"Whatever others were marching for, whatever others were fighting for, whatever others were dying for, we were marching, fighting, living and dying for the girl they left behind them. Such was their devotion during the war. And these brave young fellows, facing around the bright boys and girls of a rising generation, are visible proofs of the sincerity of those professions, the devotion of the Seventh Georgia to the girls they left behind them."

"It would not be just to speak of our band," he continued, "without mentioning our drum major, Joe Simmons. He was the first time I have laid my eyes on him in ten years or more. There was never a more faithful man than Joe Simmons. No matter who else he might be, he was always on hand; and so indispensable did Joe become that even when he was under guard he had to detail another man to put in his place until he could beat the drum for dress parade."

Speaking of the deeds for which the regiment were noted, he said:

The boys all shouted to hear this good news, for we were spoiling for a fight, and we all walked up to the front of the line, and we all sang 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.' One-third of the republican party is composed of negroes. The negro vote gives the south thirty-five members in the house. They are the balance of power in some of the northern states. If it were not for the negro vote, we would always carry New York, Ohio, Indiana, and some of the other states. Let me tell you that that flag means 'nigger on top,' and that I can't stand under it and cast my vote for it. I am asking you to vote for it. I think it is time to rescue the flag from the infamy that threatens it. We laid down our lives for it, and we will never let it be divided into two parties—the democratic and the republican. One-third of the republican party is composed of negroes. The negro vote gives the south thirty-five members in the house. They are the balance of power in some of the northern states. 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